

Felt Pennants
75c Kinds at 3¢
—Or three for \$1.—Stains
and Colors—well made pen-
nants of felt with lettering
stitched on—35c each.
(Main Floor—Today)

Remnants
and Silks
All for \$2500.00
usual Price of One
of silk remnants of the great
placed on Sale Today at

Taffeta
half price... \$1.63
de Chine, \$3.18
armure, \$3.00
Silk, \$1.63
Taffeta, \$4.80
in, \$4.13
Taffeta, \$3.63
Satin, \$2.00
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Sale!
ware
—Bric-a-Brac
—Jardiniere, etc.
C.O.D.—None Delivered
Sales are Famous.

3c 5c
15c
50c

in the China and Glassware
ware, etc., have been slightly
with a specially purchased
ware, we have assembled for
of their usual prices—

Urtains
ation of odd pairs and single
the "35 Years" Sale Today
a usual price of one—for

at 75c pair
at \$1.00 pair
at \$1.50 pair
to the fine
at \$5.00 pair
another great "Odds and

Days
comes around regu-
of bills.

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Commercial
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AS ON
EAR FOR MEN & WOMEN
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South Broadway.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1916.

LOS ANGELES

Liberty Under Law—Equal Rights—True Industrial Freedom
PRICE 2½ CENTS

RUSSIAN SURPRISED
Night Attacks by the Germans.

to the Slavs is Described
a London Dispatch as
Almost Staggering.

Phase of Campaign
Dobrudja—Decision
Expected Soon.

ARTHUR S. DRAPER.
The German attack on the Russian front in Dobrudja, which has been described as almost staggering, is now in a phase of campaign which is expected to result in a decision soon.

THE WORLD'S NEWS IN TODAY'S TIMES.

Foremost Events of Yesterday: (1) Peace Initiative from Sofia. (2) The German Offensive Against (3) Mexico. (4) Election Developments. (5) Delegation, California Prospect.

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MAJORITY FOR WILSON PLACED AT TWENTY-ONE

Recount will Determine Whether or not Republicans Shall Contest.

[BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.]
CHICAGO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Nov. 10.—President Wilson has won 276 votes in the Electoral College on the face of unofficial returns which are nearly complete.

Unless this result should be upset by recount, a remote possibility, Mr. Wilson will have a majority of twenty-one electoral votes over Hughes, who now is credited with 255 votes by the unofficial returns. The President's total was swelled to 276 today by the addition to his column of New Hampshire and New Mexico.

North Dakota had been conceded to Wilson by the Republican State chairman, thus raising the President's score to 269. Then came the news that the count had been completed in New Hampshire, showing a plurality of seventy votes for Wilson. When Hughes was slightly ahead in this State the Democrats cried fraud and demanded a recount.

Inasmuch as a change of only thirty-five votes would tie the vote in New Hampshire, the Republicans now are demanding a recount. The latest figures received show Wilson 238 ahead of Hughes, with only eighteen precincts missing.

It is possible that a tabulation of the official returns will show that the Republicans won several electoral votes. It is not possible, however, for the Republicans to obtain enough electoral votes from this source alone to give Hughes a majority. Republican State Chairman Rowell has demanded a recount of the ballots in California. If the Republican hope of the result of a recount in California should materialize, it is reported that two or three high Republican candidates received more votes than the low Democrats.

EVEN SPLIT IN HOUSE; FOUR MEN HOLD BALANCE

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.]
NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—With returns missing tonight from only one Congress District in the United States, the Republicans and Democrats each had elected 215 Representatives. The vote in New Mexico, which is still in doubt, probably will determine which party will have a plurality in the House.

In addition to the hope of electing a Congressman-at-large from New Mexico, the Democrats had one grain of comfort tonight. It was that an off-count may disclose that Thomas J. Scully has been re-elected from the Third New Jersey district. The contention that Scully was the victor by a few votes over Robert Carson, his Republican opponent, to whom the election previously had been conceded by a narrow margin.

Marshall May Serve as Next President.
[BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.]
WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Nov. 10.—The chance of the contest over the electoral vote for President being carried into the House of Representatives throughout the four-year possibility that Thomas R. Marshall might serve as the next President of the United States. There would be a close struggle in the lower house of Congress as there was at the polls and the fight probably would develop into a deadlock, which would prevent the election of a President and force the Senate to choose either Marshall or Fairbanks as Vice-President to fill the office until the 1920 election.

First Woman Congress—"Man."



Jeanette Rankin of Montana, who has just been advised of her election to Congress by a majority of two thousand votes over her opponent. She has hair like that which adorned Helen of Troy.

"JEANETTE'S A CORKER," NEW YORK WOMEN SAY.

[BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.]
NEW YORK BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Nov. 10.—"Oh, Jeanette's a corker, she won't do anything rash, even if she has red hair." This is the unanimous verdict of the New York suffragists concerning the new Congresswoman from Montana, Miss Jeanette Rankin. If Montana does not look out the New York women will be claiming most of the glory, too, so proud are they that the first woman elected to Congress is the first woman from their State.

HUGHES MAY BE ELECTED IF HOUSE MAKES CHOICE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.]
WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Nov. 10.—The present House of Representatives, which is Democratic, will elect Charles E. Hughes President, if contests in any of the close States leave both Hughes and Wilson without a clear majority in the Electoral College.

HUGHES STILL BELIEVES HE MAY PROVE WINNER.

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.]
NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Worn out by the tension of waiting for the returns from doubtful States, which would determine whether he had been elected to the Presidency, Charles E. Hughes retired at 9 o'clock tonight. He spent the day at his hotel except for a two hours' automobile ride with his wife this afternoon. Mr. Hughes has not yet conceded the election to President Wilson, and probably will not do so until the vote of close States has been officially recounted.

FEELER FOR MEDIATION PUT OUT BY BULGARIA.

Premier Declares Sofia and Constantinople will Also have a Voice.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.]
SOFIA, Nov. 7 (by courier to Berlin and via Sayville, Nov. 10).—Peace will come out of the east and not from the west; at least, peace is likely to have its inception in the east, even if its fruition, culmination and realization take place in the west.

WAY OPENED FOR PEACE IN SPEECH OF HOLLWEG.

Berlin Morning Newspaper's Believe Document of Utmost Importance in Throwing Light on Responsibility for War has Been Brought to Light—Sir Edward Grey Generally Blamed in Press Comment.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND A. P.]
BERLIN, Nov. 10, 10:45 a.m. (via London).—The morning papers treat the speech of Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg in the Reichstag yesterday as a document of the utmost importance in throwing light on the responsibility for the war, the character of peace, and the subsequent political status of the world, and of Belgium in particular.

Socialist View.
An independent Socialist member of the Reichstag said that special importance attached to the Chancellor's expression of readiness to participate in negotiations for a coalition which would guarantee peace. He added that Viscount Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, had approved the idea of boycotting Germany to annihilate it, but to the contrary, had declined even to consider such a project. The Socialist member took exception to the idea of the Chancellor's speech in regard to Belgium, and said the Chancellor should make it clear that he was opposed to its annexation.

Additional Comment.
[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND A. P.]
AMSTERDAM (via London) Nov. 10.—Several German newspapers, in commenting on Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg's speech, express the opinion that the opening of the way for peace, the Tageblatt says, the ideas for the future which the Chancellor discussed are more important than the question who is guilty of having caused the war, and refers to the Chancellor's remark that after the war humanity will demand measures to prevent recurrence of such conflicts.

Optimistic.
The papers generally say that the Chancellor's speech has been well received by the public, and that the Chancellor's remarks are regarded by the public as the fullest and most convincing statement of the German case yet given.

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Y MORNING.

Classified Liners

FOR SALE

Country Property

MAINE—Wanting to sell all my farmlands, I will sell for \$1000.00. I want to sell for the right reason I have 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000, 1010, 1020, 1030, 1040, 1050, 1060, 1070, 1080, 1090, 1100, 1110, 1120, 1130, 1140, 1150, 1160, 1170, 1180, 1190, 1200, 1210, 1220, 1230, 1240, 1250, 1260, 1270, 1280, 1290, 1300, 1310, 1320, 1330, 1340, 1350, 1360, 1370, 1380, 1390, 1400, 1410, 1420, 1430, 1440, 1450, 1460, 1470, 1480, 1490, 1500, 1510, 1520, 1530, 1540, 1550, 1560, 1570, 1580, 1590, 1600, 1610, 1620, 1630, 1640, 1650, 1660, 1670, 1680, 1690, 1700, 1710, 1720, 1730, 1740, 1750, 1760, 1770, 1780, 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820, 1830, 1840, 1850, 1860, 1870, 1880, 1890, 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 2000, 2010, 2020, 2030, 2040, 2050, 2060, 2070, 2080, 2090, 2100, 2110, 2120, 2130, 2140, 2150, 2160, 2170, 2180, 2190, 2200, 2210, 2220, 2230, 2240, 2250, 2260, 2270, 2280, 2290, 2300, 2310, 2320, 2330, 2340, 2350, 2360, 2370, 2380, 2390, 2400, 2410, 2420, 2430, 2440, 2450, 2460, 2470, 2480, 2490, 2500, 2510, 2520, 2530, 2540, 2550, 2560, 2570, 2580, 2590, 2600, 2610, 2620, 2630, 2640, 2650, 2660, 2670, 2680, 2690, 2700, 2710, 2720, 2730, 2740, 2750, 2760, 2770, 2780, 2790, 2800, 2810, 2820, 2830, 2840, 2850, 2860, 2870, 2880, 2890, 2900, 2910, 2920, 2930, 2940, 2950, 2960, 2970, 2980, 2990, 3000, 3010, 3020, 3030, 3040, 3050, 3060, 3070, 3080, 3090, 3100, 3110, 3120, 3130, 3140, 3150, 3160, 3170, 3180, 3190, 3200, 3210, 3220, 3230, 3240, 3250, 3260, 3270, 3280, 3290, 3300, 3310, 3320, 3330, 3340, 3350, 3360, 3370, 3380, 3390, 3400, 3410, 3420, 3430, 3440, 3450, 3460, 3470, 3480, 3490, 3500, 3510, 3520, 3530, 3540, 3550, 3560, 3570, 3580, 3590, 3600, 3610, 3620, 3630, 3640, 3650, 3660, 3670, 3680, 3690, 3700, 3710, 3720, 3730, 3740, 3750, 3760, 3770, 3780, 3790, 3800, 3810, 3820, 3830, 3840, 3850, 3860, 3870, 3880, 3890, 3900, 3910, 3920, 3930, 3940, 3950, 3960, 3970, 3980, 3990, 4000, 4010, 4020, 4030, 4040, 4050, 4060, 4070, 4080, 4090, 4100, 4110, 4120, 4130, 4140, 4150, 4160, 4170, 4180, 4190, 4200, 4210, 4220, 4230, 4240, 4250, 4260, 4270, 4280, 4290, 4300, 4310, 4320, 4330, 4340, 4350, 4360, 4370, 4380, 4390, 4400, 4410, 4420, 4430, 4440, 4450, 4460, 4470, 4480, 4490, 4500, 4510, 4520, 4530, 4540, 4550, 4560, 4570, 4580, 4590, 4600, 4610, 4620, 4630, 4640, 4650, 4660, 4670, 4680, 4690, 4700, 4710, 4720, 4730, 4740, 4750, 4760, 4770, 4780, 4790, 4800, 4810, 4820, 4830, 4840, 4850, 4860, 4870, 4880, 4890, 4900, 4910, 4920, 4930, 4940, 4950, 4960, 4970, 4980, 4990, 5000, 5010, 5020, 5030, 5040, 5050, 5060, 5070, 5080, 5090, 5100, 5110, 5120, 5130, 5140, 5150, 5160, 5170, 5180, 5190, 5200, 5210, 5220, 5230, 5240, 5250, 5260, 5270, 5280, 5290, 5300, 5310, 5320, 5330, 5340, 5350, 5360, 5370, 5380, 5390, 5400, 5410, 5420, 5430, 5440, 5450, 5460, 5470, 5480, 5490, 5500, 5510, 5520, 5530, 5540, 5550, 5560, 5570, 5580, 5590, 5600, 5610, 5620, 5630, 5640, 5650, 5660, 5670, 5680, 5690, 5700, 5710, 5720, 5730, 5740, 5750, 5760, 5770, 5780, 5790, 5800, 5810, 5820, 5830, 5840, 5850, 5860, 5870, 5880, 5890, 5900, 5910, 5920, 5930, 5940, 5950, 5960, 5970, 5980, 5990, 6000, 6010, 6020, 6030, 6040, 6050, 6060, 6070, 6080, 6090, 6100, 6110, 6120, 6130, 6140, 6150, 6160, 6170, 6180, 6190, 6200, 6210, 6220, 6230, 6240, 6250, 6260, 6270, 6280, 6290, 6300, 6310, 6320, 6330, 6340, 6350, 6360, 6370, 6380, 6390, 6400, 6410, 6420, 6430, 6440, 6450, 6460, 6470, 6480, 6490, 6500, 6510, 6520, 6530, 6540, 6550, 6560, 6570, 6580, 6590, 6600, 6610, 6620, 6630, 6640, 6650, 6660, 6670, 6680, 6690, 6700, 6710, 6720, 6730, 6740, 6750, 6760, 6770, 6780, 6790, 6800, 6810, 6820, 6830, 6840, 6850, 6860, 6870, 6880, 6890, 6900,

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THE CITY AND ENVIRONS.

EVENTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Missouri to Meet

A musical and literary program will be presented for the monthly meeting of the Missouri State Society in the Brack Shops Building Tuesday evening.

Dr. Shiele to Speak

Dr. Albert Shiele, city superintendent of schools, will speak at a meeting of the Manual Arts Parent-Teacher Association at 3:15 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the auditorium of the school.

For Week-End Party

Many members of the Young Women's Christian Association will leave this afternoon for the Pasadena association's camp in Santa Anita Canyon for the first week-end party of the season. Miss Ella Stevens, physical director, will accompany the party.

On Story of Radium

Rev. Ralph B. Larkin of Ontario will speak on "The Story of Radium and its Meaning to the Scientist's World" at a meeting of the Engineers and Architects Association at the Clark Tuesday evening. Frank O. Bristol will also speak.

Merchant at Rest

Funeral services for A. A. Hall, who was for twenty-eight years a tobacco merchant in this city, were conducted at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Huntington Park. Mr. Hall, a native of Dayton, O., died at the home of his two sisters on the Cudahy ranch. He also leaves a brother, a resident of this city.

To Parent-Teacher Association

Mrs. Rufus N. Lake, county chairman of membership for the Federation of Parent-Teacher Associations, will speak at a meeting of the Ninth-street school Parent-Teacher Association in the school's kindergarten room at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Children of the grammar grades of this school will furnish a program of music.

Stanford Alumni to Celebrate

The annual dinner and smoker of local Stanford alumni will be held this evening at the University Club at 8:30 o'clock. The collegians will regale themselves with the old Stanford battle songs and yell, and will receive returns of the Santa Clara-Banford Rugby game of this afternoon. After the fun the board of directors of the club for the ensuing year will be elected.

New Art Society

A modern art society will be launched here with an exhibition to be opened on the 20th inst. on the second floor of the Brack Shops Building, and to continue thirty days. The first day there will be a private view and reception, when plans for the society will be materialized. Included will be pictures by Robert Rents of New York, Rockwell Kent, Grace Ravlin, Walter Ufer and Victor Higgs of Chicago, and six Los Angeles painters.

To Preserve the Flag

Roosevelt Camp, No. 5, United Spanish War Veterans, will present an American flag to the Park-Congressional Church, Douglas street and Bellevue avenue, tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. The presentation will be made by Mrs. J. Jennings and formally received by Rev. Chester Ferris for the church. Miss Elsie Sanders will sing "The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground." Commander Lane will deliver a patriotic oration. Veterans in uniform will escort the flag into the church. All members of the patriotic societies are invited to attend.

Drama League Luncheon

The Los Angeles Center, Drama League of America, will give a luncheon today at the Hotel Clark in honor of William Poel of London and Richard O'Driscoll, formerly of Berlin. Mr. Poel, a noted authority on Shakespeare, recently produced a play at the Carnegie Institute of Technology at Pittsburgh and has been invited there for another production. Mr. O'Driscoll directed productions at the Little Theater. Both guests will speak, and Mrs. Eleanor B. Jones, president of the Drama League, will preside.

Federal Jobs Open

The United States Civil Service Commission announces examinations at an early date for the following positions: Electrometallurgist (male), \$2000-\$2350; experimental engineer (male), \$1800; organic and physical chemist (male), \$1800-\$2500; sawyer and carpenter (male), \$1840 per annum; laboratory aid (male and female), \$1720 to \$1840 per annum; mechanic draftsman (male), \$1000 to \$1200 per annum; technologist in wood (male), \$2100 to \$2500 per annum; assistant in tobacco investigations (male), \$1840 to \$1920 per annum; assistant engineer in inspector of weights and measures (male), \$1000 to \$1600 per annum; aid (male), \$1400 to \$1720 per annum; junior explosives engineer (male), \$1200 to \$1500 per annum; food and drug inspector (male), \$1400 to

\$2000 per annum; associate ceramic chemist (male), \$2000 to \$2500 per annum. Application blanks and further information may be obtained of Edward T. Ryan, local secretary, 615 Federal Building.

South Dakota to Entertain

An enjoyable evening has been planned for the members of the South Dakota society Monday night at the Times Building. Those on the program include: Priestly Horton, piano solo; Mrs. C. Mead, saxophone solo; Miss Eva MacDonald, bird dance; Miss Silver, reading, and saxophone solo; Miss Elvira Barnaby accompanied the piano by Mrs. Jessie MacDonald Patterson. Refreshments and dancing will follow.

Dinner and Dance

At the Town and Country Club next Saturday night there will be an old-fashioned country dance, with a dollar hog dinner and supper, kraut, hard cider and all the fixin's that go to make the proverbial ranch-day memories of the back and tickle the reminiscence. The dance will be a costume affair and any one who has the time to attend in a clambake costume and try hard will be locked up until the cows come home.

To Study Symphonic Music

The Cummock School of Expression plans to co-operate with the Symphony Orchestra's endeavor to spread a wider knowledge of symphonic music among the people of Los Angeles. A new course on "Music Appreciation," conducted by Miss Charlotte Brooks, is open. The program for each of the Symphony concerts will be explained in detail before each concert.

Will Describe Money

A special lecture on "The History of Money" will be delivered in Blanchard Hall Friday evening to the members and friends of the American Institute of Banking. The lecture promises to be interesting inasmuch as several prominent educators and historians will address the meeting.

A marriage license was issued yesterday at Fresno to John H. Bowers of this city, 41 years old, and Ruth Burke of Stockton, 22.

Bold

THROUGH LOCKED DOOR

Thieves Battered Their Way into a Tailoring Shop and Stole Ten Suits of Clothes and Ten Bolts of Goods, then Makes Their Escape.

Thieves hammered through two doors to enter the rooms of the Schult Tailoring Company, No. 812 West Sixteenth street, Thursday night. They stole ten suits of woolen goods, ten suits of clothes and made their escape.

The thieves gained entrance to the building through a rear door. It entered on a room that was locked. They battered that door down, and entered the room, where that was set off from the tailoring shop. This door, too, was battered down with a heavy bludgeon.

They picked out all the suits that were finished, supplemented the haul with ten bolts of goods, and fled by the same path by which they had gained entrance. The police were notified of the raid, and the detailed men to investigate the burglary.

UNDELIVERED TELEGRAMS

There are telegrams at the Western Union for James Anthony, Mrs. I. C. Burton, E. M. Brown, Miss Berna Eberly, Harry M. Evans, J. E. Franzer, Kurt Housner, Russell Jones, C. A. Meade, Harold Martin, Lewis H. Martin, Mrs. Edith McKay, Jack P. Matthews, O. C. Peterson, George Poppert and Mrs. Maud Snoddy. At the Postal, A. E. Stream.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES

Miss Ida B. Lindley has reopened the Marlborough Preparatory School, No. 635 West Adams street, opposite Chester Place. Phone 2810. The principal will be at the school daily from 10 to 4, or by appointment. Kathryn Monteville Cooke's School of Music has reopened, 2619 South Figueroa street. Phone 21574.

For quick action drop answers to Times "liners" in Times liner boxes in downtown office buildings. The locations of the boxes are printed in the first column of the Times "liner" section.

Roofs, roofs, roofs are needed all winter. Now is the time to prepare. Weaver Roof Co., manufacturers, 241 E. Second st. Phone 5856, Broadway 784.

The Times Branch Office, No. 619 South Spring street. Advertisements and subscription taken.

Furs, D. Bonoff, Furrier, ready to wear, remodeled, 703 S. Bwy. A3613. Ostrich feather boas and fans at Capston's, 721 South Broadway.

Finest photographs Steckel studio.

The Exclusive Specialty House for Feminine Apparel!
Garments of Style, Quality, Lowest Prices

Myer Siegel & Co.

443-445-447 South Broadway

High-Grade Winter Suits at moderate prices

To get a suit that you will feel confident of its correctness is every woman's wish. Get it here and you'll surely be satisfied.

A special line of Suits for women and misses in unusually choice variety of styles are offered at \$27.50

Furs

In all the latest styles and pelts.

Garments of Style, Quality, Lowest Prices
The Exclusive Specialty House for Feminine Apparel!

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TEETH \$5.00

BEST NOT (none better), no matter how much you pay, guaranteed.

Gold Crowns, \$5.00

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EPISCOPALIANS IN CONFERENCE.

Delegates from Many Places
to Meet in Hollywood.

Will Discuss Sunday-school
Extension Plans.

General News of the Local
Flocks and Shepherds.

Delegations from San Diego, Coronado, Santa Barbara, Pomona and many other places, in addition to representatives of all of the Episcopal churches of Los Angeles and immediate vicinity, are expected to be in attendance at the fall conference of Sunday-school workers of the Episcopal diocese of Los Angeles, to be held in St. Stephen's Church, Hollywood, boulevard and Ivar street, Hollywood, on Monday and Tuesday.

An elaborate program has been prepared by Rev. C. Murphy, chairman of the Executive Committee. Thirty-five well-known speakers, representing both clergy and the laity, will discuss various phases of Sunday-school extension. Rt. Rev. J. H. Johnson, bishop of the diocese, and other delegates who have just returned from the Episcopal convention in St. Louis, will be present, and the touch of those great meetings.

Of special interest will be the open meetings at 7:45 p. m. and Tuesday evening, to which the general public is cordially invited. Prominent clergymen will make addresses on the value and inspiration of the religious training of children, including Archbishop T. C. Marshall of Pomona, Dean C. H. Bode of Long Beach, Dr. William MacCormack of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, Dr. L. E. Learned of Pasadena, Rev. R. E. Gooden, headmaster of Harvard military school, and Rev. G. F. Wald, dean of the Convocation of Santa Barbara. The Rev. Dr. Wald, dean of the Convocation of Santa Barbara, will be present, and the touch of those great meetings.

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Bible students in a class conducted at the Y.M.C.A. by Dr. John A. Eby, pastor of the First Methodist Church, on Tuesday nights, are this month taking up the study of town and city government and the relation it bears to Christian citizenship. The next session of the class will consider the theme "The Necessity for Municipal Government." The class meets at 8 p. m. at the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night. Dr. Eby, religious director, announced that plans for the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night. Dr. Eby, religious director, announced that plans for the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night.

Patriotic Service. Roosevelt Camp, No. 9, United Spanish War Veterans, will present an American flag to Park Congregational Church, on Tuesday night, at 8 p. m. The service will be held at 8 p. m. at the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night. Dr. Eby, religious director, announced that plans for the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night.

Week of Prayer. The "week of prayer" at the Y.M.C.A. will open tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 p. m. at the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night. Dr. Eby, religious director, announced that plans for the Y.M.C.A. clubhouse on Wednesday night.

First United Brethren. After death—what? Does the soul die with the body? Is Sir Oliver Lodge mistaken when he says he has talked with the dead? What has happened to the whole of the subject of a future life? These are the questions that Dr. John Albert Eby of the First United Brethren Church, Seventeenth, near Figueroa, promises to answer in his sermon tomorrow night. Skeptics are specially invited. In his morning sermon, Dr. Eby will discuss the topic: "The Man Who Doubts His Bible."

Free Methodist District Conference. The district conference of the Free Methodist Church is in progress in the First Free Methodist Church, No. 444 East Sixth street. It will continue today and tomorrow, the first session having convened last Thursday. Rev. C. Eby, district elder for the Los Angeles district, is presiding.

Speakers at today's sessions will be Rev. E. E. Cochran, Pasadena district elder; Rev. N. B. Gierney, former pastor of Santa Anita; Rev. J. M. Humphrey, of Chicago. The business session of the conference will convene at 9 o'clock this morning. Services will be held tomorrow morning at the

close of the sermon by the district elder. Speakers for the morning sessions will include Dr. John Hadley, Rev. D. C. Lanson of Whittier, Rev. J. Vincent, Los Angeles, San Bernardino; Rev. S. J. Myers, Los Angeles; Rev. S. P. Heilmann, Watts; Rev. S. W. Stone, Santa Ana; Rev. H. C. Freeman, Santa Ana; Rev. A. Stokesberry, Los Angeles Second Church, and Rev. E. T. Layne, San Diego.

First Methodist. Dr. Charles Edward Locke will preach in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Sixth and Hill streets, tomorrow morning on the subject of "Enduring unto the End." His evening sermon will discuss the subject: "Another Bunker Hill Victory." He will discuss the subject: "The Man Who Doubts His Bible."

Open Forum. Dr. Sigmund Hecht will speak at the 10:30 o'clock services in Temple Baptist Church, on Tuesday night, this morning on "Ballots vs. Bullets." The Open Forum will meet tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and will be the subject of "The Man Who Doubts His Bible."

Immanuel Presbyterian. Rev. Herbert Booth Smith will speak in Immanuel Presbyterian Church, Tenth and Figueroa streets, tomorrow evening on "The Man with the Magic Bones." There will be special music, with a violin solo by James Overton, who will play "Rondo Capriccioso" by Saint-Saens, accompanied by the organist, Immanuel Quartette will sing "I Stole Away Three," a composition by Will Garway, musical director of this church. Gospel hymns, printed leaflets, will be distributed and sung.

At the morning service the pastor will give the fourth sermon of a series on "The Church in Modern Life," his subject being "Some Defects of the Modern Church."

Trinity Auditorium. "Optimism, or a More Comprehensive Policy for Trinity Church," will be the subject of Dr. Charles C. Selcman tomorrow morning in Trinity Auditorium. He will outline the city mission work, which has recently been employed with great success in English cities by the Wesleyan Methodist Church. Dr. Selcman will give an account of his personal visit to the great institutional churches in London, Manchester and Liverpool, which he carefully studied the city mission work. It is the plan of the Trinity auditorium, assisted by general boards of this denomination, to develop a series of city mission stations, with Trinity as the center of operations.

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WOMEN'S WORK.

WOMEN'S CLUBS.

The Friday Morning Club. The club's business session was held at the club house, 1115 North Main street, on Tuesday evening. The club's business session was held at the club house, 1115 North Main street, on Tuesday evening.

Speaking of Leipzig, Germany, which has approximately the same population as Los Angeles, the speaker won a laugh by stating that one disadvantage of the measure is that Leipzig has no excuse for giving costumes balls and amateur operettas for charity, since the system has practically done away with destination.

M. Rubenow considers charity de-moralizing to both the charitable and the recipient alike. "It is not good to have objects of charity to exercise our kindness upon," he said.

The State system of compulsory insurance in California would cost about \$30,000,000, of which the State would contribute less than a third, the employer and the employee the rest, and that France and Italy.

Last-minute Service. It is not always satisfactory. Telephone your Sunday morning service to the Times before 9 o'clock.

United Lodge of Theosophists. Fifth floor, Metropolitan Bldg., (Public Library Bldg.) Sunday, 8 P.M.—"Destructive Forces in Nature."

Episcopal. Christ Church. Twelfth and Flower sts. Rev. J. B. Baker, rector. 11 a. m.—Holy Communion. 7:30 a. m.—Sunday-school and Bible class. 11 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon by the Rector.

St. John's Church. Rev. George Davidson, M. A., rector. 11 a. m.—"The Simplicity of Religion." Evening: "PREPARATION AND A SOLDIER'S ARMOR."

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral. 11 a. m.—"GOD'S CURE FOR THE BLUES—WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU ARE ALL IN." 7:15-7:45 p. m.—"ORGAN RECITAL BY ERNEST DUTCH."

Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Tenth st. Rev. Herbert Booth Smith, M. A., minister. 11 a. m.—"Some Defects of the Modern Church." Evening: "The Man with the Magic Bones." Organist, James Overton.

West Adams Presbyterian. West Adams street, between Vermont and Adams. 11 a. m.—Sermon by the Pastor. 7:30-7:45 p. m.—"PUZZLES WITH ANSWERS AND WITHOUT." Talks Vermont and Georgia car; get off at Vermont and Adams, walk half block west.

Campbell Coyle. Minister Highland Park Presbyterian Church, Pasadena Ave. and Avenue 81. Sunday-school, 9:30 a. m. Morning sermon, 11 o'clock. Evening, 7:30, subject, "What the Lord's Return Means!"

Dr. Robert Francis Coyle. Minister Westlake Presbyterian Church, 529 Grand View st. Sunday morning at 11: "AN APPEAL TO REASON." Evening at 7:30: "A LITTLE FARTHER, AND ALWAYS A LITTLE FARTHER." Excellent music. All invited free. Everybody invited. West Ninth cars to Grand View.

First Presbyterian Church. Cor. Twentieth and Figueroa. Rev. Edward W. Campbell, D. D., pastor. Sunday-school, 9:45 a. m. Morning at 11. "The Cry of a Slave's Soul." 7:30 p. m. A Gospel Message. Special music by the choir. Take Washington street cars.

New Thought. Home of Truth. Christian Mind Healing and Teaching. Regular Sunday Morning Service, 11 o'clock, at Brackett Hall, 1115 North Main street. Subject: "The Church of Jesus Christ." 10:30 a. m. Sunday-school, 9:30 a. m. Course of Advanced Lessons at Home of Truth, 562 S. Union, by Mrs. Millicent, Monday and Wednesday, 8 p. m. Healing Meetings, Tuesday, 8 p. m., Thursday, 8 p. m. (Courses of Healing at Home of Truth, 562 S. Union, Monday and Wednesday, 8 p. m. Voluntary offerings received for all ministry. Healing ministered daily at Home of Truth.

First Baptist Church. 111 North Main street. 11 a. m.—"The Downfall of the Half God." 7:30 p. m.—"The Open Window." Rev. Howard Dean Frank, of the Church of the Messiah.

Methodist. Trinity Auditorium. Most beautiful Church in America. Rev. CHAS. C. SELCMAN, D. D., pastor. 11 A.M.—OPTIMISM. "A MORE COMPREHENSIVE POLICY FOR TRINITY." Dr. Selcman will give an account of his personal visit to the great institutional churches in London, Manchester and Liverpool, which he carefully studied the city mission work. It is the plan of the Trinity auditorium, assisted by general boards of this denomination, to develop a series of city mission stations, with Trinity as the center of operations.

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where the system is voluntary, not compulsory, do not reap the same satisfaction that England, Germany and Norway do from the more arbitrary system, were items of information forthcoming. He predicted that the measure would come up for consideration in California in 1918, when a constitutional amendment might be found necessary before it could be adopted.

At the meeting of the Public Affairs Committee, next Tuesday afternoon, the recent survey of amusements and recreations in Los Angeles will be read and discussed, under a general heading of "How We Amuse Ourselves in Los Angeles."

Miss Helen Wright has been responsible for a very complete survey of amateur sport, not excluding the country club. The Friday Morning Club's picnic at Griffith Park today will include events, a ball game, children's games and a basket luncheon.

INDICT FIVE. The Federal grand jury yesterday afternoon returned five secret indictments, and important arrests will likely be made today. Among other matters investigated was an alleged conspiracy involving a ring of the group was being during the coming week.

CONGREGATIONAL. First Congregational Church. 456 West 21st st., near Figueroa. Rev. George A. Anderson, D. D., pastor. 11 a. m.—"THE SHACKLED PRISONER." 7:30 p. m.—"DOES THE SHACKLED PRISONER."

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Wilshire Boulevard Christian Church. Wilshire Blvd. and Normandie ave. Rev. James Philip McDaniel, pastor. Sunday-school, 9:30 a. m. Classes for all ages. 11 a. m.—"THE TRUE TEST OF RELIGIOUS TRUTH." Music under direction of Mr. Emory A. Foster.

Church of the People. The Fundamental Fallacy of Orthodoxy. Address by REYNOLD E. BLIGHT. 41 a. m. Church of the People, 1115 North Main street. 11 a. m.—"THE MEANING OF THE ELECTION."

Universalist. First Universalist Church. 1373 S. Alvarado st. Cor. Hoover. (Take Picnic car to Alvarado and Hoover, walk half block west.) Sunday Services: Rev. C. ELLWOOD KASH, D. D., pastor. 11 a. m.—"THE MEANING OF THE ELECTION." 7:30 p. m.—"THE MEANING OF THE ELECTION."

Unitarian. First Unitarian Church. 925 South Flower st. E. Stanton Hotel. Sunday service at 11 a. m. Subject: "THE MEANING OF THE ELECTION." Special music by the Quartette choir. Sunday-school at 9:45 a. m. The George Junior Republic will speak in the Social Service.

Miscellaneous. Penel Mission. Will celebrate its 30th anniversary Saturday, Nov. 11th, at 3 and 5 p. m. Regular meetings noon and night daily.

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YOUTHS FACING

HO LET PRESS IN ON SECRET?

Brother of Informer. Alleged to Have Been Individual in the Public Affairs Committee, next Tuesday afternoon, the recent survey of amusements and recreations in Los Angeles will be read and discussed, under a general heading of "How We Amuse Ourselves in Los Angeles."

Miss Helen Wright has been responsible for a very complete survey of amateur sport, not excluding the country club. The Friday Morning Club's picnic at Griffith Park today will include events, a ball game, children's games and a basket luncheon.

INDICT FIVE. The Federal grand jury yesterday afternoon returned five secret indictments, and important arrests will likely be made today. Among other matters investigated was an alleged conspiracy involving a ring of the group was being during the coming week.

CONGREGATIONAL. First Congregational Church. 456 West 21st st., near Figueroa. Rev. George A. Anderson, D. D., pastor. 11 a. m.—"THE SHACKLED PRISONER." 7:30 p. m.—"DOES THE SHACKLED PRISONER."

Methodist. Trinity Auditorium. Most beautiful Church in America. Rev. CHAS. C. SELCMAN, D. D., pastor. 11 A.M.—OPTIMISM. "A MORE COMPREHENSIVE POLICY FOR TRINITY." Dr. Selcman will give an account of his personal visit to the great institutional churches in London, Manchester and Liverpool, which he carefully studied the city mission work. It is the plan of the Trinity auditorium, assisted by general boards of this denomination, to develop a series of city mission stations, with Trinity as the

SATURDAY MORNING.

Victory.

WINS RIGHT TO CONSERVE OIL.

Southern Pacific may Drill "Defensive" Wells.

Government Fails to Put Lid on Development Work.

Holes to Go Down into Lands Clouded by Litigation.

The Southern Pacific Company yesterday won the right to pursue a policy of drilling "defensive" wells on the litigated lands in the Kern oil fields. United States District Judge Hideo denied a motion of the government to enjoin further drilling of more than 100,000 acres involved in six "trust" cases, and also denied an application for a receiver. This was the railway corporation, when authorizing oil operators sink wells adjacent to its property lines, may sink down "offset" wells, to prevent the other fellow draining for his own advantage areas of oil strata underlying lands claimed by both the railroad and the government.

Judge Hideo declared unfeasible the proposal of the government that the Southern Pacific should not drill the most of the lands until it had first settled the court.

The railroad company, the court pointed out, is a public utility enterprise, and it needs oil for fuel. He ordered the traffic of the road would be stopped by the drilling with the supply of oil were curtailed and showed that as the duty the company owes the public is enforceable by the government, the court hamper the company in the discharge of that duty.

Going into the question of property rights, he held the Southern Pacific entirely justified in sinking wells on most those of neighbors that might drain the tract, the lands and said that if the government wins its pending litigation, it will find it forced to adopt the same tactics.

It was developed that the earlier is the day that development work on the litigated lands is now pushed the more the government is satisfied that the title to the oil is denied, the company is not deliberately pumping out territory that may later fall to the United States.

Feminism.

WOMEN PLEAD FOR SLAYER AND SLAIN.

PARLITCOAT DAY IN JUSTICE HANBY'S COURT.

United States District Attorney and associate in Skirke-Cross towards a fewback Parliatcoat, Fredlin, and the Girl in Case Tells Her Version of Affair.

Following a bitter tilt between the two women attorneys handling the legal battle for and against Frank Parliat, the latter was held by Superior Court yesterday to answer for the murder of his wife, which he shot and killed, Macarino Parliat, at the night of the fight, in the city of Los Angeles, on October 23. While the charge was changed from murder to manslaughter, which was intimated to be the only one that could really hold against the defendant, the court fixed a bail of \$10,000, an unusual procedure in a case involving the great crimes of the two mentioned.

Attorney Mrs. Georgia Bullock and her husband, Mr. Fredlin, of the firm of B. Campbell were at legal points throughout the hearing, and the principal witness for the defense, Miss Kate Smith, sweetheart of the defendant, was represented by the woman prosecutor, Mrs. C. Campbell, who in her written statement to show that Andrade had no love and did not shoot at Parliat, but that he shot her when the latter pointed his revolver at her, and she was in love. Miss Smith struck testimony to her story of Andrade's love for her, but in starting to shoot.

In order to more vividly portray the scene on the night of the fight, Bullock practically took the witness to the courtroom yesterday morning and made her hear, according to her own statement, that Andrade shot the man who picked the quarrel, which resulted fatally. There was, however, some question as to the end of this portrayal to make a statement of Parliat out of the question.

Know Your City.

Business Men to Discuss Public Questions at Church.

For a period of three months or more, Sunday evenings at the Park Presbyterian Church will be devoted to addresses and discussions on questions related to a Greater Los Angeles plan was announced yesterday by Rev. Chester Ferris, minister of the church.

The first talk tomorrow evening, according to the announcement, will be of economic conditions in the state of Southern California, will be given by the church and the city.

Other speakers who will be heard at the church later are: Mayor Hiram W. Johnson, Gordon Whitnall of the State Commission, Prof. H. H. Dutton of the University of California, and the Twentieth Century.

The meetings will be held on Sunday, denominational or secular, and are for the general

A "LINER" inserted in The Times will bring about the trade you wish to make. Write your ad. and send it to No. 619 North Spring street, or P. O. corner First and Broadway, or telephone Main 8200 and 10391.

—Home of Outermost Mattresses—

—McCall Patterns—

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

FOUNDED IN 1878

U. S. Postoffice Sub-Station. W. U. Telegraph Branch. American Express Branch.

It matters very little what sort of a coat you require—in all probability it will be included in this unusually attractive group—and there is such a diversity of prices that any woman's purse, as well as her good taste, may be satisfied.

—mixed, tans, greys, browns—for street and motoring and general utility wear. Plain greens, navy, browns, plum wine shades.

In the better qualities (\$23.75 and \$28.75) there are plain shades in velours, wool velours and a limited number of Bolivia cloths.

—every one of them bore a considerably higher original price; and with months of wear-time ahead, no woman can afford to overlook such a genuine opportunity to save.

These lovely soft marabout, and marabout with ostrich neckpieces are always favorites, because they give just enough warmth for comfort, without undue weight, and because they are comparatively inexpensive.

combinations in black, white, seal, natural, mole, black and white mixed, mole and white mixed; in separate capes, stoles, muffs and many sets; some of them combined with satin or velvet. Various sizes and styles, too, of new, close-fitting shoulder capes.

There are the finest imported robes from Scotland and England, and the best that America produces, in plain colors, plain with plaid backs, or plaid both sides.

\$5.00, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00

An all-wool, full size Irish weave robe, plaid both sides; regu-
larly \$10, now **\$7.75**

(Steamer Robes; Rear South Aisle)

This same robe in slightly lighter quality, same finish and same
design; regularly \$7.50, for **\$5.75**

We can fit tiny tots, just toddling about, in cunning little sweaters, and we can suit the boy or girl of twelve and fourteen years, equally well.

Sweaters in solid colors, two-toned weaves and colors trimmed with a contrasting shade on collars and cuffs, at \$1.50 to \$3.50.

Caps that match any shade you select, 50c to \$1.25.

Ruff-neck Sweaters—heavy quality, in oxford and brown, are just now specially priced at \$4.00

Coats for Boys—of two to eight years; mainly styles in mixtures and plaids; here at \$5, \$5.50 to \$8.00.

Winter Hats—in mixtures, plush or velvet, 50c to \$3.50.



These are the very silks and velvets for which we have most call every day, to be made into gowns, suits, coats, skirts and entire costumes. To buy them at less than full price is rare luck—particularly when you know that their qualities are the best, as they must be if the silks come from Coulter's:

—35 inches wide; in a full line of shades—the dark colors, the evening shades, black, ivory and white; two dollars a yard is inexpensive for such quality; now **\$1.50**

light or dark, as you prefer; a silk that we sell every other day in the week at \$1.50 a yard, now . . . **\$1.25**

—30 inches wide; in autumn shades; regularly \$1.50.

—these in 27-inch width, and in dark shades only; regular price \$2.25 a yd.

—43-inch width; reg. \$4.50 \$4
(Silks; Velvets;

—41 inches wide; reg. \$5.50...\$5
(roadway Annex)

Household and decorative linens of the best obtainable quality, at prices which should commend them very strongly to the notice of you who contemplate purchasing in the near future:

We have put into this gathering of waists a number of styles that have been commanding prices all the way to \$8.50 each.

Only 98c
in silks, beaded
well as the popular

Newest drawstring bags in silks, beaded and crochet finish; as well as the popular leathers in flat envelope styles and purses; values to \$2.00.

Novelties for which many patrons have been waiting; the sturdy Jersey silk, with deep yoke of lace and ribbon shoulder straps; we can sell these at attractive price-concessions just now—the \$8.75, \$4 and \$5 garments at **\$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50**

Undermuslins
Gowns — that were
\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50,
\$3.75 and \$4, are now
\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75,
\$2.50 and \$3.00.
Drawers also reduced.

Corset Covers
—44, 46 and 48 bust measure;
were \$1.50, now \$1 and \$1.25;
were \$3.75, now\$2.50

Envelope Chemise
—same sizes; were \$1.75 and \$3,
now \$1.25 and\$2.25

By many women who find them superior in comfort and style-qualities to the back-lace.

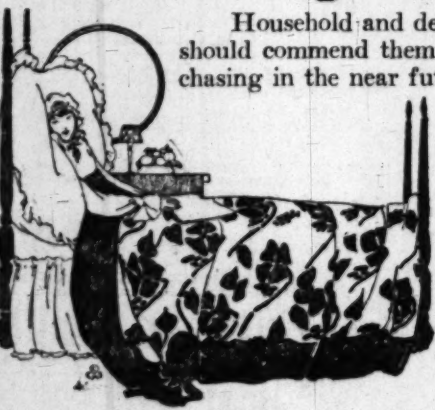
For such patrons we carry in stock a number of good front-lace models, prominent among them

—the only corset in v
embodied the Ventilo-
which permits free
tion of air along the
making for comfort, a
ter health. Priced at
\$2.50 to \$15

—a moderate-priced lace-front corset of the same high standard that characterizes all Warner models; here at
\$2, \$2.50 and \$3
Brassieres
 —a fine line at50c

A pure dye-ingrain silk hose that has lasting qualities and luster; with the Patent Marvel-Stripe feature—a series of little knotted loops below the knee that prevent runs or garter tears.

Here, in black, white and the most-wanted colors, at\$1.50 pair
We can satisfy any woman's requirements now in plain or fancy hosiery; black, white and colors.



**Wall Street Gives Free Reign to Speculation, Dealings
Totaling 2,100,000 Shares Only Once Exceeded this
Year—Bond Market is Moderate and Higher in
the Main.**

TRINITY ENDS DEBT BATTLE.

Will Convey Building Title by Deed Today.

Investment Company to Take Over Auditorium.

Methodists Hope to Regain Their Home Soon.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock this morning a messenger from one of the local banks will carry to the offices of the Los Angeles Investment Company a warranty deed conveying title to the magnificent Trinity Auditorium Building, at Ninth street and Grand avenue, from the Trinity Building Company to the Los Angeles Investment Company.

The deed will be delivered by authority of an order from Dr. C. C. Stephenson, president of the Trinity Building Company, into the hands of W. C. Harrison, manager of the Los Angeles Investment Company. Thus, in the most quiet and informal manner, will close the last chapter of the struggle of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, South, to meet and conquer what they have proved to be overwhelming financial obligations.

But while Trinity Church, through the Trinity Building Company, by today's action will lose title to the institutional property built expressly for its use, it expects to retain Trinity Auditorium as its headquarters, under a four years' lease. The general details of this lease have been agreed upon, and it is expected, said Dr. Stephenson last night, that within a few days the lease will be signed by the Los Angeles Investment Company and the Board of Stewards of Trinity Church, of which R. C. Mitchell is the president. There will be a hiatus in the church work at Trinity.

It is planned that the space to be leased will cover approximately the same space that recently has been utilized for the church activities. It will include the main auditorium, the juvenile and primary auditorium, the dome for the Comrades classes, the parlors for the use of the Palatians, Bazaar and Bazaar classes, the pastor's study and church offices, and use of the banquet hall when desired. A rental of \$1000 a year has been agreed upon.

"We are looking forward to the eventual saving of this splendid downtown plant for Methodist," said Dr. Stephenson last night. As to the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, we are in no position to make any definite move until after the plans for an organic union of the two great branches of Methodism are worked out. Both general conferences have appointed commissions empowered to bring about this much desired union of the northern and southern branches of Methodism, and we are confidently looking for definite report and action within the ensuing twelve months—possibly earlier in the coming spring.

"After the union is accomplished, the two great Methodist churches in the downtown district will be in a position to work out some definite plans for the use of the Trinity Building. I believe, in the event of a union of Methodism, that both Trinity and First Church will retain their individual organizations. It is possible that First Church will take over the Trinity Building, and then help Trinity to secure a proper place of worship at some location farther out. These are simply my views, however, and I do not assume to speak with certainty as to what may be done. I do know, however, that both branches of Methodism feel this discommoding of their place of worship as a serious matter."

Hint.

JUDGE POINTS OUT JAIL TO MRS. ADAMS.

INDICATES FUTURE PUNISHMENT UNLESS SHE OBEYS.

Warned Again Writing Parents of Husband's Pupils and Must Remain Away from School or Lose Child if She Doesn't Mind Her Own Affairs.

By directing the attention of Mrs. Kathleen Adams to the County Jail, which she could plainly see from the courtroom window, Judge Jackson yesterday used psychology in dealing with a defendant. Forcibly indicating to Mrs. Adams what her punishment would be if she refused to obey the mandate of the court, the judge added that a persistent refusal to follow his instructions would result in the loss of her child.

The story of the Adams couple has been told and retold. Thomas G. Adams is master of the Yale School. He married the matron. Their child is a golden-haired tot of 6 years. Mrs. Adams complained that her wife came to the school several days ago, announced she had come to stay, and made herself at home. An altercation followed, and he says his back was wrenched.

Mrs. Adams said she had gone to the school on the advice of her attorney because Mr. Adams had failed to make a payment of \$25 a month for the support of the child, and she had neither food nor money with which to pay it. She denied to Judge Jackson that she had written the letters complained of, and as the stories of the divorce case did not agree the court sought the truth from the mouth of the innocent child.

Ordering Bailiff Gooding to bring the child to him, the judge soothed her fears and question and answer passed in a few minutes. The court then pointed out, the jail to Mrs. Adams, who had been brought into court to show cause why she should not be punished for contempt for the alleged interference with Mr. Adams' business. After hearing the child's version the judge directed Mrs. Adams to write no more letters and to mind her own affairs and stay away from the school.

Thousands of People

Be an Early Bird.

Today on Sunday and to the Times Friday or early Saturday.

CALEXICO IS IN THE LEAD.

Surpassed Even Los Angeles in Value of Imports During October.

Showing an increase in value of imports, compared with last year, of from \$374,132 to \$535,321, the October report of the Collector of Customs was made public yesterday. The collections for the month amounted to \$558,826, compared with \$30,875.50 last year.

Of the total collections, Los Angeles leads with \$32,542.29, and San Diego comes next with \$2489.47; the remainder of the collections being made up by Calexico, Tia Juana, Campo and Andrade. In the line of imports, Calexico leads with \$375,841, and Los Angeles is next with \$121,375. Mexico leads all the other countries, with imports valued at \$420,146, and Japan is second with \$39,351. The warring countries have about disappeared from the imports. The amount dutiable was \$44,765; free of duty, \$450,556.

PHONE DEAL WAITS ON STIPULATIONS.

TRANSFER OF HOME FRANCHISE NEXT READ STEP.

But Before Application to Interest of Consolidating Systems Can Be Presented to City, Demands of Railroad Commission Must Be Fully Met.

Application for the transfer of the Home Telephone Company's franchise to the Southern California Telephone Company will be made as soon as the stipulations demanded by the State Railroad Commission in connection with the merger of the Pacific and Home companies are filed, which will be in a few days, Robert Frick, attorney for the Home Telephone Company, said yesterday.

"The decision of the Railroad Commission in the telephone case involves a large number of stipulations which must be filed with the commission," said Attorney Frick. "The attorneys of the three companies, the Pacific and Southern California, are busy drawing these up. They expect to file the application with the city for the transfer of the Home telephone franchise just as soon as these stipulations are prepared and delivered. Every effort will be made to file them quickly. We will try to get them in before the expiration of the Pacific company's franchise."

The Pacific franchise expires next Thursday. The attorneys say there is no use making the formal application to the city until the stipulations are in.

One Drink Too Many.

OLD JACK TAR RUES DAY HE LEFT NAVY.

AFTER IMBIBING FREELY FINDS SELF WITHIN TOLLS.

Left British Battleship Victoria Before Destruction to Ship Aboard.

Finally Facing Larceny Charge for Entering Tailor's Shop to Obtain Mink Clothes.

Sam Baker concluded yesterday he was born to trouble. He appeared before Justice Hanby with a fearful headache and slight remembrance of what happened the night before, followed the mast around the world many times, Baker got enough of war in the early efforts of His Majesty's S. S. Victoria to put the German ships out of commission.

When his enlistment expired he refused to remain with the Victoria, since sunk, and shipped aboard a freighter leaving Tientsin docks in London on the morning of several months back. Reaching America he drifted across the country and arrived a few days ago in Los Angeles. In the vicinity of First and Main streets Baker found much company and imbibed freely. His stories were such interest they brought him a drink, and then, too, he had money.

In a lark early yesterday morning he stepped into the open tailor shop door at No. 554 South Los Angeles street, and in a moment he was in possession of mink garments in the proprietor's absence. With these he started merrily on his jaunt, only to be halted by a policeman, who wondered what he wanted with so much apparel while in that condition.

Realizing the serious larceny charge against him, he assured Justice Hanby he was probably made a great mistake in not staying at home to fight Germans rather than getting into prison here. He will be given a preliminary hearing today after passing a night in jail for want of sufficient funds to secure liberty.

TO INCREASE STOCK.

Citizens Trust and Savings Bank Plans Announced.

It has been announced by the officers of the Citizens' Trust and Savings Bank that it is the intention of the board of directors of that institution to increase its capital from \$500,000 to \$750,000, and its present surplus of \$145,000 to slightly over \$250,000.

This increase in capital has been deemed advisable in order to take care of expanding business. Deposits of this bank have increased over 65 per cent. in two years, now totaling close to \$5,000,000. All of the stock of the Citizens' Trust and Savings Bank is owned by the shareholders.

Ordering Bailiff Gooding to bring the child to him, the judge soothed her fears and question and answer passed in a few minutes. The court then pointed out, the jail to Mrs. Adams, who had been brought into court to show cause why she should not be punished for contempt for the alleged interference with Mr. Adams' business. After hearing the child's version the judge directed Mrs. Adams to write no more letters and to mind her own affairs and stay away from the school.

Thousands of People

Be an Early Bird.

Today on Sunday and to the Times Friday or early Saturday.

The Public Service.

At the City Hall.

COUNTY IS TARDY IN PAYING CITY.

PUBLIC WORKS BOARD WANTS ATTORNEY TO COLLECT.

Asks Council to Issue Instructions to Get About Forty Thousand Dollars Which the Supervisors Seem to be Somewhat Unwilling to Part With.

The county owes the city about \$40,000 on road funds and is tardy in paying it so the Board of Public Works will today ask the Council to instruct the City Attorney to collect. This action was decided on yesterday following the receipt of a letter from the Van Nuys Chamber of Commerce calling attention "to an apparent oversight on the part of the County Supervisors in the matter of transfer of road funds collected by the county and due the city on account of annexed areas in the San Fernando Valley."

The Chamber of Commerce points out that when the Van Nuys Road Improvement District was formed the Supervisors appropriated two amounts of \$7447 each. In making settlements with the City Auditor months after the annexation the Supervisors deducted \$15,374. The Chamber of Commerce of Van Nuys contends that only half the amount should have been deducted and claims the county owes the city \$7487. As there is much need of funds for street work in the Van Nuys section the Chamber of Commerce hopes the city will secure an adjustment.

President Handley said the county owes the city about \$40,000 altogether on account of road funds and he wants it collected.

FIRST AND SECOND.

TWO BIG IMPROVEMENTS.

Two big improvements for First and Second streets were advanced another stage yesterday. The Engineer was instructed to prepare plans and ordinance for the improvement of First street from Lake Shore avenue to Virgil avenue.

With regard to Second street tunnel Councilman Topham, chairman of the Public Works Committee, announced that all obstacles in the way of getting the notice of intention ready have been removed and the interested parties will be notified when it is to be introduced. He said that the Los Angeles Railway Company has agreed that it will oblige the city's wishes regarding rerouting of its cars on the West First street line which will probably be by running the tracks from Grand avenue over to Temple street and thence the cars will run to First and Broadway.

In connection with the Second street tunnel an ordinance has been passed fixing and establishing the curb lines on Second street from Hill to north of Clay to conform to plans for the proposed bore.

New Undertaking Fight.

Another fight against the extension of the undertaker's zone was inaugurated yesterday when a petition was presented to the Council asking it to declare the block on Vermont avenue between Thirty-ninth street and Exposition boulevard open to funeral establishments.

Mrs. Marie Colwell and others immediately protested and a public hearing will be held by the Health and Sanitation Committee, next Thursday morning.

In Horse Ambulance.

Mayor Woodman, members of the Council and of the Humane Animal Commission will pose for a novel photograph next week, when the motor-roped horse ambulance is formally dedicated to the service of the city. The officials will be photographed in and about the machine.

City Hall Notes.

The Council yesterday adopted the final ordinance for the improvement of Twenty street, from Pedro, from Palos Verdes street to Gaffey street. The City Engineer has been instructed to withhold any further work on the California avenue improvement district until August 1, 1917.

It is contemplated to improve Baltimore street the City Engineer has been instructed to ascertain if the Board of Education is willing to pay its assessment, in a number of cases recently the board has declined to pay street improvement assessments.

Refund of Taxes on Account of Soldier's Exemption has been referred to the City Attorney for a report as to whether or not the Council has the right to grant it under the new amendment to the statute.

Carrying out its policy of refusing to allow sewers to be drained into the sewers the Council yesterday denied a petition from the Public Library Board to connect library property at Santa Monica boulevard and Madison avenue with the sanitary sewer for drainage purposes.

RAILROAD MAN HELD.

Santa Fe Employee is Charged with Being Fugitive from Justice.

Harry C. Rosendorf, an employee of the Santa Fe at San Bernardino, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Hammack yesterday, on the charge of being a fugitive from justice. His bail was fixed at \$1000.

Rosendorf is wanted in Atlanta, Ga. It is charged, for alleged violation of the bankruptcy laws, in that he unlawfully removed some of the assets of a store that he conducted there.

ALLEGES NEGLIGENCE.

A jury in United States District Judge Trippett's court started hearing the evidence yesterday, in the damage suit of Robert L. Brown against the Salt Lake for the recovery of \$25,000, alleged to be due on account of the negligence of the defendant corporation. Brown was a car inspector in the employ of the company, and it is claimed that, November 17, 1914, while in the performance of his duties at OHS, he was injured by the starting of a train of cars.

At the Courthouse.

SON SUES FATHER, BROTHER, SISTER.

SAYS HALF OF PARTNERSHIP PROPERTY IS HIS.

Antelope Valley Bank and Large Water and Land Interests Involved by Action in Which Many are Defendants—Largo Profits Shown on Ventures.

Involving property valued at more than \$150,000, a suit for an accounting of a partnership, and asking that a receiver take charge of the assets, was filed here yesterday by a son against his father and brother. The son is Earle L. Roberts, vice-president of the Antelope Valley Bank, and the defendants are John Roberts, the father, president of the bank; Lee J. Roberts, a son; Mrs. Laura A. Roberts, the Roberts Land and Improvement Company, the John Roberts Company and Alexander C. Pyper. The plaintiff seeks a decree of the court awarding half of the property to him.

Under a co-partnership agreement in 1910, it is alleged Earle was to receive 25 per cent of the profits, and the other 75 per cent. Subsequently the split was 35 per cent for the son and 65 per cent for the father, and still later it was fifty-fifty. The alleged profits from July 5 to December 4, 1912, in the general contracting business they did, were \$23,000, which, it is further alleged, was put back in the enterprises, which included the Roberts Land and Improvement Company and the Antelope Valley Bank.

About six months ago, the son alleges, his father claimed he, the son, had no interest in any of the enterprises, although it is alleged that the son put more money into the concerns than his father.

ROOMS AGAIN FOR FALSE ARREST.

Abraham Bojarsky and Adolph E. Roome were friends until the former testified as a witness for Mrs. Roome in a very hotly-contested divorce case before Judge Wood last July.

The court denied a decree to either party, but the bitterness between the former friends was accentuated. Mr. Bojarsky alleges in a damage suit filed against Mr. Roome yesterday, when Mr. Roome swore out a criminal complaint against him, October 23 last, for breach of the peace.

Mr. Bojarsky says he had to keep from going to jail, he claims, but when the case came before Police Judge Frederickson he was discharged from custody. The charge was false and without probable cause, Mr. Bojarsky declares, and he demands \$10,000 actual and \$25,000 punitive damages.

Mr. Roome is a railroad official. According to Attorney Charles Thompson, counsel for Mrs. Roome, the latter has asked to have the divorce case reopened, and a new trial of the issues between husband and wife are expected.

Boys' Overcoats, \$12.50—these in new and handsome tweed mixtures; sizes 10 to 18 years.

Boys' Ribbed Union Suits at 59c.

Boys' Smart Four-in-Hand Ties at 19c.

Boys' Ribbed Stockings, special, 12 1/2c.

Boys' Warm Ruff-neck Sweaters, \$1.50.

Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Boys' Roller Skates, \$1.50.

Box of Cut Flowers Special Today, \$1.00.

Box of Cut Flowers Special Today, \$1.00.

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Box of Cut Flowers Special Today, \$1.00.

"Marcietta" Cigars, Try Them

—The "Hamburger" special—a guaranteed cigar—that will satisfy. Buy a box, smoke two or three, and if they don't "fill the bill," send them back at our expense. "Marcietta" cigars priced—20 to 25c size, box, 25, \$2.75; box, 50, \$5.50. (Main Floor—Today.)

Established 1881
Hamburger's
BROADWAY AND HILL EIGHTH STREETS
SUNSET, BDWY. 1168—HOME 10063.

Dear Children:—Just think—Thanksgiving most here and today we give it. In December, I am sure you will find it a thing ever given in the month of the year. Your friend, The Hamburger Store.

SATURDAY—COAT DAY!

—Surprises—and more surprises! The coat sale today—don't miss it! Women from far and near will be



—Yesterday three special purchases arrived—read the values—then you'll realize just how wonderful were the price concessions made to our buyer when selecting his Anniversary Sale specials during his recent trip East.

\$20.00 to \$25.00 Coats, \$15.00

—The Greatest Surprise of All—Look at the Price—Of fine coatings—cleverly designed styles—coats with a smartness seemingly impossible to create at a popular price! Remember, though, that they were designed to sell at \$20.00 to \$25.00. Women's and misses' sizes—\$15.00.

200 Smart Coats at \$18.75

—Full length coats with those great collars and wonderful cuffs—we cannot imagine models more stunning! These also underprice—as one of the great specials for our second Coat Day of the Anniversary Sale! All sizes—\$18.75.

\$30.00 to \$40.00 Coats, \$24.75

The Snappiest Styles of the Season—There are very few duplicates at this price—and every coat is a handsome one! Wool velour, broadcloth, and novelty coatings of richest quality—you have seen how beautifully they've been fashioned into coats selling at \$30.00 to \$40.00. Many of the best models of this type will be leaders in this favored assortment—at \$24.75.

(Hamburger's—Second Floor—Today.)

Boys' O'coats \$5.00

Sizes 2 to 10 Years—Wonderful values—overcoats of the new rough weaves in just the styles boys like—\$5.00.

Boys' Overcoats at \$6.50

Usher coats with convertible collars, also the popular "Pinchback" style. Sizes 2 to 10 years.

Boys' Overcoats, \$8.50—these are very smart in style, of excellent materials in very handsome patterns; sizes 10 to 18 years—\$8.50.

Boys' Overcoats, \$10.00—hundreds of smartly styled coats in this lot, they'll please the young fellows; sizes 10 to 18 years.

Boys' Overcoats, \$12.50—these in new and handsome tweed mixtures; sizes 10 to 18 years.

Boys' Ribbed Union Suits at 59c.

Boys' Smart Four-in-Hand Ties at 19c.

Boys' Ribbed Stockings, special, 12 1/2c.

Boys' Warm Ruff-neck Sweaters, \$1.50.

(Hamburger's—Second Floor—Today.)

Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50.

The sturdy kind of black elkskin, in bike style; sizes 10 to 13 1/2; \$2.00; sizes 1 to 6, \$2.50.

(Hamburger's—Main Floor—Today.)

\$2.00 Roller Skates, \$1.50.

The ball-bearing skates that are regularly priced \$2.00—limit one pair to a customer for the quantity on sale is not large—\$1.50.

(Hamburger's—Fourth Floor—Today.)

Box of Cut Flowers Special Today, \$1.00.

The box contains 30 hot-house roses and a regular 25c corsage of violets and Cecil Brunner roses; delivered free in the city.

Dutch bulbs, large stock, 15c to 50c doz.

Tulip "Geseviana Spatulata," 35c doz.

A wonderful flower for cutting and bedding; in a dazzling scarlet, with a bluish base.

(Hamburger's—Main Floor—Today.)

\$1.00 Riviera Perfume, 50c.

Buy two ounces for the usual price of one today! Riviera Violette perfume—the exquisite and true odor of real violets; very lasting—50c oz.

(Hamburger's—Main Floor—Today.)

Children's Day!

—Special values for the young folks in this great "35 Years" Sale—shop today and share the great savings.

Girls' and Juniors' Coats, Special \$12.50

—Full-flare models with large collars, in novelty mixtures, zibelines and caraculs; belted; fur-trimmed; sizes 6 to 17—\$12.50.

Girls' and Juniors' Coats, \$17.50—smart models in Salt's plush, diagonals, chevrons, zibelines; sizes 8 to 17 years—\$17.50.

Girls' Coats, \$7.50—they're of novelty velvet, corduroy, chinilla, boucle and novelty mixtures; with velvet or plush collars; sizes 8 to 14—\$7.50.

Girls' Dresses, \$5.00—attractive models in red, navy, brown and Copenhagen blue; smartly trimmed; sizes 6 to 14 years—\$5.00.

(Hamburger's—Second Floor—Today.)

Children's Coats \$5.00

Sizes 2 to 6 Years—Cunning coats for the little tots, of mixtures, corduroy and broadcloth—belted and flare models—\$5.00.

Little Folks' Hats, \$2.95—of velvets, some with colored facings, some with ribbon bows.

(Hamburger's—Second Floor—Today.)

Fruit Cake, 40c lb.
 Pudding, 25c each.
 Hamburger—Main Floor—Today)

Hard Chocolates, 20c
 packed in 1-lb boxes, 25c.
 famous Hamburger chocolate
 special price today. Also at a saving
 Newget Kisses, 24c lb.
 Walnut Fudge, 20c lb.
 Hamburger—Main Floor—Today)

Dressed Hens at 59c each
 by Dressed Squab Turkey, 30c
 Prime Roast Beef, 16c lb.
 Milk Lamb, 21c lb.
 Veal, 17c lb.
 Pork for Roasting, 15c lb.
 Creamery Butter, 37c lb.
 Ranch Pullet Eggs, 46c doz.
 Creamery Butter } 58c
 Hamburger's Special

only in above combination—on above
 orders—none delivered—on above
 Asparagus, 19c can, 1 lb. lb.
 Fruit, assorted, 1 lb. lb.
 for 25c.
 Monte Tomato Sauce, 6 for 25c.
 String Beans, 3 cans, 25c.
 Eastern Ham, 24c lb.
 Clatter Raisins, 2 lbs., 25c.
 Kerry Dept.—Fourth Floor—Today)

Evening Class
 and College

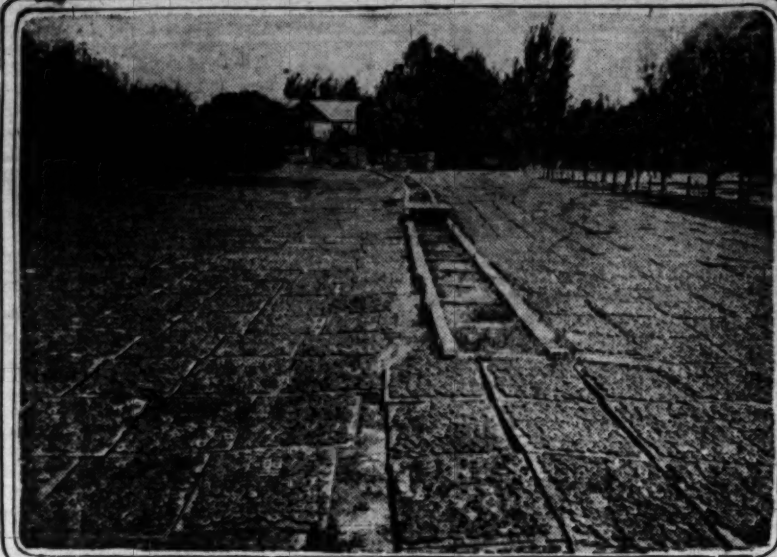
Evening Class
 this school at any time
 credential to any director
 101, 124 So. Placerosa St. Phone 101

ETH'S SCHOOL
 school—only country school. All
 teachers—Accredited.
 to Mt. Washington.

IST A SCHOOL
BUSINESS COLLEGE
 DREW'S PLACE enrolled at any
 all areas. Students A. B. President
 ISS. ORIL WING, A. B. President
 1807, 1917 So. Placerosa St.

CALIFORNIA AND THE THREE AMERICAS The Future Great Commercial Empire.

Scenes Among Some of California's Varied Industries.



Drying peaches.



A rice field near Hanford.



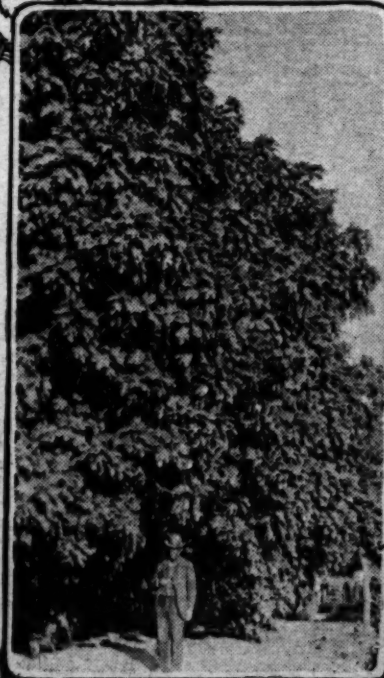
Lemon orchard ready for irrigating.



Growing Turkish tobacco, Tulare County.



Packing apples for Christmas trade.



Mammoth fig tree, Tulare County.



Imperial Valley Cotton.

[See Text on Page 141]

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DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

APUNTES HISTORICAS LATINO-AMERICANAS
Conquista e Independencia. Por el Dr. J. Ziegner-Uriburu.

VALDES son los rasgos esenciales que caracterizan la conquista del continente americano? Caracterízala, en primer lugar, su base eminentemente democrática. En efecto, el acontecimiento que absorbió todo el ser de los españoles del siglo XVI, fue la energía de Luero y las complicaciones políticas y sangrientas a que dio lugar. El torrente de ciencia militar, sagrada y política, de aquella época se dirigió al centro de Europa. La América hacia, un papel muy secundario para que los hombres de pro pensaran en ella. Los conquistadores fueron todos de origen humilde, elevándose por sus propias hazas, y fué gran fortuna para la América, porque para conquistar sin recursos, valían más los hijos del pueblo, elevados por su talento y su heroico valor, que las autoridades puestas por la metrópoli. Hubo pues, en España, libertad de acción para los hijos del pueblo y ellos realizaron la grandiosa empresa.

Las autoridades cometidas en otras naciones No es, pues, justo el criterio histórico que arroja sobre estos conquistadores todo el fuego del anatema, sin considerar la época en que vivían y los pueblos que los rodeaban. El breve espacio de que disponemos nos impide extendernos sobre tan fecunda materia. Por lo dicho, el lector podrá darse una idea del carácter de la conquista española sirviéndole de base para comprender mejor la historia del colón.

Al formar las agrupaciones de la historia del colonial se pierde el carácter de libertad de acción y democrático empuje que hizo grande la conquista. La acción individual desaparece casi completamente.

Los jefes de diversas expediciones, jefes de gobernadores de las provincias y los empujados encargados de administrar justicia y demás funcionarios se nombran por rey, amovibles a su voluntad y sometidos las instrucciones de la corte. La administración pública en reglamentada en todos sus detalles. Los colonos pierden todo senti-

Caracteriza también la historia de la conquista Americana otro hecho singular, y es que, casi todo el continente se conquistó a despecho de las autoridades que el gobierno tenía en América, y entre las guerras civiles de los conquistadores. Otro hecho de importancia es el hecho de haberse producido la independencia de las colonias de España, y el establecimiento de la república de los Estados Unidos de América.

los conquistadores, y así como éstos conquistaron a las tribus indígenas, así las conquistaron los conquistadores, la uniformidad típica de los conquistadores. Estos, además del deseo de adquirir riquezas para sí y la Corona, tenían el deseo vehementemente de propagar la fe católica y el de adquirir un nombre glorioso a los ojos de sus compañeros. Los conquistadores tuvieron faltas, pero faltas comunes y propias de la época. Debemos perdonarles sus graves errores, en atención a lo mucho bueno y grande que hicieron aquellos hombres. Tráceseles de cruces; lo fueron, en efecto, y concórronos en la conquista los inevitables desastres del fuerte contra el débil y más de una vez mancharon sus manos y sus almas de su historia con sangre inocente. Además de su historia que poder apreciar del todo este hecho hay que considerar que la conquista llevaba el carácter y sello de la época en que se verificó (siglo XV y principios del XVI) época que no se distinguía por su santidad de costumbres militares. Donde todo se resentía de la edad de hierro, no podían los conquistadores eximirse de esta influencia, y aun así, si se comparan sus excesos con los de las demás naciones de la época, acaso parezcan como benignos. Recordarse los reinados de Luis XI y Carlos el Temerario, en Francia; de Juan II de Portugal; de Enrique VIII e Isabel, en Inglaterra, etc., que hicieron peores milis de víctimas, etc., etc., y se verá claramente que lo hecho por ellos en su política era leve sombra de lo que ellos hicieron en su política.

proved to be a traveling oculist, who spent most of his time in the Middle West. The secret service man had the good fortune, however, to catch him just as he had returned from a trip, and the man at once recognized the bad bill as one that had been given him by a patient in Cleveland. The patient was a boss carpenter. The secret service man got his address from the oculist and went right after the new criminal. At this point he had a premonition that something was going to happen, and when it did happen, he was disappointed.

The carpenter, an honest old fellow, that he had received the bill from a certain Perkins. The said Perkins was the carpenter in whose back deposit the couple

A bank clerk in Cleveland had detected a counterfeit twenty-dollar bill in the deposit of a small retail grocer. An expert was sent for and undertook the case.

He found that the grocer had received the bill from a shoe dealer, who had it from a dentist, who had it from somebody else, and so on, until the secret service men finally traced the bad note to an invalid woman who had used it to pay her physician. When questioned, this woman said that the money had been sent her by her brother, who lived in New Orleans.

Grocer in whose store the note was found felt bad turned up. The expert flew to grocer's as quickly as a taxi would take and found it closed. The grocer had town.

A. rd it was shown beyond question that the grocer was the agent of an organized band of counterfeiters. His shop were blind. That the bill which the carpenter should get back into his funds after traveling all over the country was one of those miracles of chance which there is no explanation.

Another interesting case is that of

The sleuth looked up the brother "accidentals, and soon became convinced that he was the man wanted. The brother, however, soon proved to the satisfaction of the secret service man that his suspicions were unfounded. Indeed, it appeared that the money had been received by the New Orleans man in part payment of rent of a house he owned in Pittsburgh. While the sleuth was a bit discouraged, he couldn't give over the case when he had gone so far, so he took the next train for Pittsburgh.

Another interesting case was the one pertaining to bills that turned up in Philadelphia. A teller in a bank had noticed certain \$200 Monroe head silver certificates had seals that were "off color." He did not think for an instant that the notes counterfeit, for they looked absolutely perfect. He merely thought that the red used on the seals was bad, and took notes to Washington and showed them to the officials.

At the Treasury Department it was determined that the notes were not like those that had been reported.

Fernando el Católico estableció al rededor
 el año 1509 y Carlos V le dió en 1524 una
 forma más perfecta, el célebre "Consejo de
 Indias" y se le encargó de la "administración
 y prepa" de todos los dominios de América.
 Los reyes revisaron este consejo de grandes
 "verregallas y autoridad, á éste debe atribuirse en gran parte lo que hubo de orden
 en colonias donde tantas circun-
 stancias conspiraban á introducir el desor-
 der.

XVIII en que se oyó por primera vez, e
 Potosí el grito de "libertad" y los criollos
 dejaron de llamarse "españoles para apellidarse
 con orgullo "americanos"; todos estos
 illos precursores caracteron sin embargo de
 propósitos deliberados de independencia
 formas definitivas, contribuyeron sí á preparar
 el espíritu para levantarse contra el "yugo
 quitador.

El acontecimiento que más contribuyó á
 formar el espíritu de independencia en las
 colonias fué la emancipación de los
 718

En la conquista de América el misionero salvó un rol importantísimo; de los contactos con los indios, los misioneros salieron a plejéade de héroicos misioneros que mortificaron gloriosamente las selvas y ensancharon profundamente las fronteras de la civilización. Penetraban en los bosques y selvas, donde trabajando sin odio a Inglaterra, y al reconocer después la independencia de la nueva república de Estados Unidos.

El estudio de los preceptos constitucionales, consignados en la "Declaración de los derechos del hombre", importados de Estados Unidos a Europa, y propagados por Francia, hizo que la revolución se consumara en la independencia.

Independencia, las naciones

Realizada la independencia en su vida propia, americana inauguraron su vida propia, tabicando paulatinamente sus constituciones. Emancipadas de la colonia, aprovecharon una independencia independiente conseguida a costa de tanta sangre. Las luchas políticas y sociales se desencadenaron en medio siglo de soberanía. La anarquía y el retroceso se produjeron, y las masas brutas de las pampas y llanos tomaron el guiso por feroces caudillos, llenando de terror a las poblaciones, derramando torrentes de sangre. En medio de esta anarquía, y de estas luchas, aparecen los dictadores, y de este sistema republicano, cuando las leyes no respetan y se arroja el decreto contra los individuos salidos de las infimas calientes del pueblo, adquiere una prepotencia, del pueblo, los gobiernos la respetabilidad.

[illegible]

La insurance verhandelt werden kann, sólo se inicia a principios del siglo adelantadas del continente europeo.

out by the government itself. Still, it was year 1897. They had left their regular not imagined that they were counterfeit. It and had opened a shop of their own, was supposed that the two notes had been charged such high prices that they could business. Yet they were wearing diamonds from the Bureau of Engraving and and taking trips in special cars to Florida. Printing, and that the seals had been added. It was a moral, but not yet a legal, that they were wanted.

It occurred to only one—the assistant chief of the secret service—that something was radically wrong, but nobody believed him. The notes stood the "regular" tests. They seemed identical with notes fresh from the vaults. But the assistant chief soaked one of the suspected notes in hot water. It split in halves.

It took nearly a month to get the faintly that these were the men wanted. For fourteen months the secret service worked on this case, and during the time a word got out. They told the Philately word got out. They told the Philately police nothing. In all, thirty secret service men were shadowing the suspects.

A complication was introduced by a manufacturer who was using counterfeit stamps. Twelve per cent of the stamps were counterfeit.

The criminals were thus seen to be right class men. They had split one-dollar silver certificates, had bleached the backs of them, and had thus been enabled to use genuine paper in the manufacture of their spurious \$2000 bills.

The counterfeit notes were next examined by experts. They found that the die-work must have taken about six months. This led the detectives back to the fall of 1897. The experts also said that the notes showed the work of two men, a portrait-engraver and a square-letter man. The problem was to find two engravers capable of doing this quality of work, who during the latter six months of 1897 were probably absent from their customary employment.

The chief disguised himself by letting his beard grow. The two chummed with the boarders of the city, particularly with the goldsmiths, and the goldsmiths were not far from slipping among them. Soon they heard that Tawd and Bredel had been in business for themselves since about the middle of the year.

THE United Daughters of the Confederacy, with their membership of about 400,000 women, and a purpose which unifies and solidifies them as do the objects of almost no other similar organization, are frequently spoken of as the largest "war diplomas" to those who were students in the skies. This belated honor about the South is under way.

The journey with all its delights of change and renewed friendships gives a wonderful pleasure to men who have been narrowly confined at home since their soldier days. Many of the colleges have given and artillery across the face of the mountain carving frieze of marching cavalry, infantry never to be forgotten by the delegates gathered from all sections of the South. The meeting in the Jewel City is known as the brilliant and unbounded hospitality which the General Convention of the Daughters received made California a hostess never to be forgotten by the delegates gathered from all sections of the South. The meeting in the Jewel City is known as the brilliant and unbounded hospitality

—The Illustrated Weekly Magazine—

Amazing in Extent and Variety. By Percy L. Edwards.

CALIFORNIA may not have been in the mind of Moses when he started at the head of the Israelites for the Land of Promise, but it certainly would have found a land "flowing with milk and honey" here come this way. The writer ventures the assertion that in no other part of the world is there a more abundant supply of milk and honey than in the United States.

made permanent settlements. Cochabamba, 285 miles eastward from La Paz, is Bolivia's second city in importance, with a population of 45,000. The surrounding region is called the granary of the country. One of the world's highest mining centers is Potosí, a city that had in colonial days 160,000 people. From the Potosí region billions of dollars worth of silver ores were shipped to Europe and the place was regarded as the greatest silver producing region known. Distance from sea shore lack of railway transportation and modern mining operations in other parts of the world caused the decline of mining activity of Potosí. Today, aided by railways and modern machinery, its former prestige is being restored.

*See Illustrations on Page 17.

The Loyalty of Chincoteague.

There lies a few miles off the northeastern coast of Virginia a small island that actually seceded from the Confederacy. Chincoteague is one of a large group of islands near the Chesapeake Bay.

Islands scattered along the shore near the line between Virginia and the eastern shore of Maryland. It is about a dozen square miles in extent. It has several hundred habitants, a bank and some stores, and it is the summer home of many city dwellers. It is also locally famous for its herds of *toupees*, known as Chincoteague ponies.

small breed with coarse hair. That winter, in the open as do Shetland ponies.

When Virginia was about to secede from the Union in 1861, the question was put to a vote in Chincoteague, as in other parts of the Old Dominion. By an overwhelming majority the little island voted against secession. So the village clerk recorded the vote, locked up the paper amid the many records of the past, and set about facilitating a difficult situation.

A good many months passed, and the island was left undisturbed. But one day, a breeze in elch and sun

On the approach of the ship, the villagers hastened to their only place of defence, the flag-raised, the Stars and Stripes the face of the Confederate Lieutenant. The idea that such a tiny place should be against the Southern Confederacy seemed ridiculous, but the islanders showed signs of yielding the point.

So the officer went back, and the

On the approach of the ship, the villagers hastened to their only place of defence, a hill which was an ancient lighthouse. From the pole they raised the Stars and Stripes, the flag snapped in the breeze right in the face of the Confederate lieutenant. The idea that such a tiny place should be the scene against the Southern Confederacy seemed ridiculous, but the islanders showed signs of yielding the point.

So the officer went dark, and the vessel opened fire on the lighthouse. That night a moon shot to pieces, the flagpole was

ay, two, and the town itself began to riot. Then the vessel sailed away. The Chateaux went back to their homes to at ease, but they had not what they could, but they had not wa in their allegiance to the Union. Last United States gunboat came to their

and they were not molested again b

The Largest of Birds.

So far as scientific research is aware, the largest bird that has ever inhabited the world was the moa, which was last domiciled in the hot spring section of New Zealand. It

posed to have become wholly extinct 500 years ago, when it is said the earliest perforce a very severe winter, which the complete extinction of a number of creatures that had lived on the globe at that time.

In the region abounding in hot springs, New Zealand, where these birds were in the habit of congregating, supposedly lost their bones can be dug up by the hundreds. Specimens of their eggs have been found, but only a few are on exhibition in the museums. The eggs are as large as those of the duck, and the birds

as it those of the ostrich, and the end of the above selves were considerably larger than

grant ostriches and much heavier. Naturalists declare that these birds are very clumsy. They had very bearers and their movements were slow and tard. They could not run or fly, of course, moved about in snail-like fashion. If survivors of these could be found they would be regarded as the most primitive in the natural world. Some authorities in the natural world. Some authorities in the natural world.

mon- are exhibited in different museums

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APUNTES HISTORICAS LATINO-AMERICANAS

Conquista e Independencia. Por el Dr. J. Ziegner-Uriburu.

DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Beneficence of the Order. By Elizabeth Wysor Klingberg.

THE United Daughters of the Confederacy, with their membership of 100,000 women, and a purpose which unifies and solidifies them as do the objects of almost no other similar organization, are frequently spoken of as the largest and strongest woman's organization in the world. One day when the writer referred to this as a commonplace, a guest hastily reached for her parasol, and in fear of a historical altercation, departed, murmuring indignantly, "Why can't you forget it?"

His query shows not a cruel, but a very natural forgetfulness of the unknown sorrows of those living outside the range of one's knowledge. How can we forget the 71,000 veterans and the 61,000 widows on the tiny pension rolls which the Southern States can afford? The meager pensions of Virginia, the Carolinas and many other States amount to only \$32 and \$33 per year and reach a maximum of \$120 per year in only five States.

With every year of age, the veterans become more helpless, and \$10 a month is a very thin shield against the cruel infirmities of age. Many of the badly crippled men become entirely dependent in their last years, yet they usually receive only \$3 a month, unless they can be placed in institutions, and for this shelter they must await their turn on the lists. One old man near the writer's home had suffered the loss of an eye besides other injuries but he made a living chopping wood, gratefully drawing a pension of \$3 a month. Another with only one arm was a general farm laborer.

Without the constant care and attention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, who have dedicated themselves to find the means privately for this work, the want and suffering among these old people would be very great. The assistance given by the Daughters in clothing, food, nursing and money to those in institutions can hardly be estimated, while the help extended the many, many individuals who are befriended by the hundreds of chapters through the South can never be recorded.

For instance, in 1914, a Kentucky Confederate Home, with 290 veterans, was left without funds until the meeting of the Legislature. The Daughters of the State made up from their own homes valuable boxes of sheets, pillow-cases, towels and table linen; others sent warm clothing and medicines. One chapter sent a rug and a Victrola to take away from the loneliness and bareness of a strange home. These good women included pipes and tobacco and expressed the wish that every wreath of smoke would frame the face of the "sweetest girl" each veteran ever knew.

Other chapters pay for trained nurses resident in these homes; some are helping the different States to build homes for the widows of the veterans and to furnish them comfortably. Many of these dear old ladies have come from homes of refinement and standing, and when a southern woman goes into an institution it generally means that there is no relative or private home left upon which she has a claim. Such old ladies become a special charge to the chapters supporting them. They are remembered, by letters, cards and gifts, and all that can relieve the bleakness of having outlived old associations and friendships.

A special relief fund is being raised by southern women to be used in paying pensions of \$3 a month to many old women who are too ill to be received in Confederate or church homes, or who pathetically cling to their "things," belongings which could not be received in an institution. The gift of this small sum of ready money means more in such cases than can be imagined.

Southern women of the old families are not wealthy, yet on Thanksgiving, Christmas and other festival days thousands of baskets are sent out, a barrel of flour here, oranges and jellies there, fruits and cake, coal, special dishes for the sick, and all the specific attentions that first-hand knowledge of the case suggests. It may be a book of ice tickets, an easy chair or a rolling chair, a shower of socks, spectacles, or one of a thousand things to make an old person happy.

Annual dinners, in January and June, are given wherever there are old soldiers, pocket money is sent to those in homes, there are barbecues and ice cream feasts. One of the most appreciated favors is the trip given many of the old soldiers to the annual re-

unions. The journey with all its delights of change and renewed friendships gives a wonderful pleasure to men who have been narrowly confined at home since their soldier days. Many of the colleges have given "war diplomas" to those who were students in the sixties. This belated honor, about the last they can receive, hints of the sharp turn made in many bright young lives by the call to war.

The lives of other old people are filled with daily attentions from their families, but the old soldier must live on his memories, and watch the calendar for the special days of remembrance from outsiders. The great kindness of southern women has suggested what far larger means could not have accomplished without it. A study of the records shows that a Mississippi home had received at Christmas \$192 in money, making a gift of 85 cents for each veteran to spend. Six boxes of groceries, eight of clothing, a barbecue fund of \$25, and fifteen large turkeys, among other gifts, were sent in by the Daughters and others. A Georgia home reports a gift of \$15 for syrup, and so many boxes of jellies and preserves that one has a bright vision of hot waffles for the homeless old fellows assembled there.

Many quaint and picturesque stories creep out in the records of the work done by the Daughters. Many negroes are pensioned by the week from the private funds of southern women, as in one case of a faithful old servant who brought home from the war his master, whose leg had been amputated, and a neighbor who had lost an arm. He managed to get the bleeding patients safely home, though all railroads were torn up and roads and bridges largely missing. Texas pensions 697 negro servants of veterans.

The average age of veterans is 74 and they are dying at the rate of 14 per cent. per annum. It is estimated there are about as many not pensioned as there are receiving aid. If so there are about 250,000 men and women of the war still living, a larger number than we usually suggest.

If it seems that the Southern States are negligent in their care of these old soldiers and their wives and widows, it must be remembered that these States, besides being burdened with heavy war debts, do their full share by the Union veterans, contributing this year about \$40,000,000 to their pensions, all of which money leaves the South in its expenditure. While this is felt indirectly in the high cost of living, the \$8,000,000 additional raised by special taxation for the southern veteran comes as a more clearly perceived burden.

The educational work of the United Daughters of the Confederacy has assumed large proportions. Over 600 girls and boys are sent to college annually on scholarships worth from \$50 to \$1000 a year. Many of these scholarships are living funds; besides these there are numerous local funds to pay for tuition, books, or other necessities. Some chapters clothe the girl they are putting through college, and right well they do it, seeing that she has a party dress and some girlish fun along with the hard work. Joyous letters come back from colleges north, south and west, where the eager students chosen by the committees are seizing their chance to realize their dreams. Educational resources will probably be managed in the future on the basis of student loan funds.

The memorial work in many cases shows the philanthropic leaning of the age, as in the example of a distinguished North Carolinian who taught a moonlight school in memory of her father. Drinking fountains, stone seats in public places, public parks, and the marking of national ocean-to-ocean highways show the same wish to serve the living while honoring the dead.

A beautiful monument costing \$50,000 is soon to be unveiled on the field of Shiloh. The monument at Arlington, built by permission of the United States government and presented by the Daughters to the nation was erected at a cost of \$65,000. The Daughters are now paying an additional bonus to the sculptor, Sir Moses Ezekiel, who is one of the war victims in Europe.

The most ambitious monument suggested, which will probably be the final one to the Confederate soldier, is the gift made by the Venable family of Georgia, of Stone Mountain, an enormous mass of solid granite, the most wonderful natural monument in the country, rising as it does, sharply from level

land. The property, worth millions if quarried, has already been conveyed to the Daughters of the Confederacy, and plans for carving frieze of marching cavalry, infantry and artillery across the face of the mountain are under way.

The South is covered with the small uniform grave markers, the pathetic emblem where the buried ranks are measured by the acre. Every roadside has its "soldier buried where he fell" whose story is repeated a thousand times and most remembered by the children who pause by the white stone in passing. In many cases a simple coping is now being placed about these cities of the dead, and Ivy trained over the mounds.

The historical work of the Daughters of the Confederacy is handled with increasing breadth of outlook. Thoughtful investigation in a true historical spirit is required in the preparation of the essays offered for the numerous prizes. MacMillan and other publishers have recently submitted books for approval to the historical committees.

Historical relics, including many costumes, hand-made laces, fringes, counterpanes, domestic manufacture are preserved. A fa-domestic manufacture, are preserved. A favorite form of entertainment is the "cotton ball" and other functions where the original ante-bellum gowns are worn.

Southern organizations are all working for harmony and a mutual understanding which will mean there is no longer any North or any South. There are countless signs of this sympathy. One of the most touching is expressed in the following telegram sent the President of the United States.

"To the President and Congress of the United States: We, the United Confederate Veterans in reunion assembled at Birmingham, Ala., this 16th day of May, 1916, do hereby again renew and declare our unflinching allegiance to the government of the United States in this its hour of great international difficulties.

"Today the remnant of the armies of the Confederate States of America does hereby offer itself, its sons, and its property upon the altar of a reunited country which we love and seek to serve, protect and defend."

The sincerity of this message is well attested by the recognized southern character and by the fact that some of the southern veterans and many of their sons served gallantly in the Spanish-American War. Next summer the Confederate veterans are to meet in Washington. With the invitation first proposed by the G.A.R. and extended by the civic authorities of Washington, the old soldiers are planning to assemble for the first time outside of the Confederate States.

All people of generous spirit will feel a glow of admiration at the proposed plan for turning over one of the Federal homes to needy veterans of the South. Senator Works of California, himself a Union soldier, has introduced a bill in Congress for allowing the Union Soldiers' Home at Johnson City, Tenn., to be used by the South. The Union veterans no longer fill it, whereas the relief organizations in the South could at once fill it with crippled and suffering men who otherwise could not be placed within reach of the care and comforts which their last years require.

There is a great deal of helpful co-operation between southern societies and the government of the United States States, which has allowed various records, documents and papers to be copied or returned South, along with battle-flags and relics. The United States has also given permission to the Daughters of the Confederacy to erect a tablet in Arlington, there being nothing there at present to indicate that it was the home of Lee. It was in Taft's time that permission to raise the Arlington monument was given the South.

During the great convention held by the Daughters of the Confederacy in San Francisco last summer, numberless instances of this finer spirit of love and sympathy was shown by all sections of the South, as when the president of the Kentucky division spoke of April 9, as "the golden anniversary of peace." This lady also brought to the convention a photographic copy of the minister's return certificate of the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, thus destroying the ugly story long current in the country that Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis were brothers and clearing the "scutcheon of the two noted sons of Kentucky."

The brilliant and unbounded hospitality which the General Convention of the Daughters received made California a hostess never to be forgotten by the delegates gathered from all sections of the South. The meeting in the Jewel City is known as the "Beautiful Convention," without any other title. The General Convention of 1916 is to be held in Dallas, Tex., this month of November. Many women of Los Angeles and of Southern California will bring back fresh enthusiasm and zeal for their work.

California has no State home for veterans and so the calls upon southern women for aid are numerous. Besides administering a great deal of local relief, and contributing to the heavier work in the Cotton States, the California chapters pay for the maintenance in homes in other States of worthy individuals whom they have found in need. There are twenty-two chapters in California with a growing and active membership of enthusiastic women.

Los Angeles has the honor of furnishing the first vice-president-general to the organization, Mrs. Carroll Loy Stewart. Mrs. Stewart said in a recent address, speaking of the forward-looking aspects of her work: "The National Education Association in convention in San Francisco last year expressed the belief that the United Daughters of the Confederacy are doing the most wonderful work of any woman's organization in America today, in the field of education. Vassar, Columbia University, medical and normal schools and business colleges are all open to our people. Our boys and girls are our living monuments. We help only those who would be unable to have educational advantages otherwise, and thus present to you better citizens who will help to make us a better nation."

No woman's organization, certainly, has a more definitely marked work than have the Daughters of the Confederacy, organized as they are to retrieve the losses of the Civil War as far as possible. Rather than looking solely to the past, proud as we are of our grandmothers, who stood to their women's posts during the war, and of our mothers who helped sustain the South through reconstruction, the duty of the present Daughters of the Confederacy is to aid in the development of the new South, both in its economic rehabilitation and in its educational renaissance. The dying Confederate soldier has his claims and not the least of these has to do with his descendants, our future citizens.

Jack Frost's Work.

Delicate frost tracings on the window-panes seem to be the work of fanciful and harmless sportiveness, but the hand that forms them is capable of greater deeds and other kinds.

An official of the Geological Survey tells of an experience that must have been wonderfully impressive to the spectator. He had been spending some weeks in exploring the Yosemite Valley and the "great rocks," like "El Capitan," that wall it in.

Standing one day of late autumn about the middle of the valley, he was startled by a report like a cannon-shot, which filled the whole valley with echoes that roared and boomed, replied and multiplied, in a long-continued, glorious tumult.

As the deafening sound died away in sullen mutterings under the vizzor of El Capitan, the spectator was able to distinguish the point of attack by the long, clattering descent of a vast quantity of rock.

The night had been a cold one in the valley, and on the 7000 and 8000 foot levels of the upper rim the temperature must have dropped almost to zero.

Frost, working quietly with his Archimedean lever, had just succeeded in shifting from the shoulder of the sentinel a trifle of fifty tons or so of granite. For near a thousand feet the boulder fell sheer, swift and silent; then, striking the cliff, it burst like a bomb, shattered into a myriad flying shards and splinters, and dislodged a smother of fragments that trickled down to the valley in a stream that lasted for minutes.

Then from the spot where the boulder had struck, dust began to rise into the sunny air, slowly building up like a summer cloud and every bit as snowy. It was the flour of granite, powdered instantaneously by the terrific shock.

BOLIVIA is a land of contrasts. Today certain regions of the country are among the highest dwelling places known to man; centuries ago, according to geological records, the same region lay at the bottom of an inland sea; in the motor car of the present we ride through Tiahuanaco, a city that flourished possibly 3000 years ago; slow and those howling toward the Amazon system that flow northward to the Amazon system, and those howling toward the Amazon system, and those howling toward the Amazon system.

BOLIVIA—THE HEART OF SOUTH AMERICA.

Glimpses of the Country. By William A. Reid.

VERSATILITY OF CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS.

Amazing in Extent and Variety. By Percy L. Edwards.

CALIFORNIA may not have been in the mind of Moses when he started at the head of the Israelites for the Land of Promise, but he certainly would have found a land "flowing with milk and honey" had he come this way. The writer ventures the assertion that in no other part of the world, certainly not in the United States, is shown such a wonderful variety of soil products as those of California.

The author of the above statement has lived in this State for the past ten years and frankly admits that he is just beginning to learn of the amazing variety of products grown under the peculiar climatic conditions existing. And, what is still more amazing, you may start in the sun-kissed Imperial Valley and travel northward for three days and nights, until the protecting lee of Mt. Shasta, with its eternal crown of snow, is reached and the same wonderful results of soil and climate conditions prevail, varied to suit different natural conditions. Not in the famed Delta of the Nile; the historic accounts of Mesopotamia's wonderful crops; nor the mythical accounts of Hesperides, are such wonderfully varied products to be found. The rich valleys of the Rhine and the Rhone are outdone by the great valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers. Not in sunny Spain; the fertile provinces of Northern France, nor the prodigiously rich lowlands of the Dutch, may be seen the apple, the peach, the lemon and the fig growing in close proximity to cotton, rice, tobacco and hops. And these conditions are found in California. Not only are such conditions found to exist within State limits, but all of these crops are leading crops of great commercial value. Not only that, but many others might be added, in the production of which, California leads all sections of this country.

Two hours' ride out of Los Angeles will take us into a section, down by the sea, fabulously rich in soil products. Orange county is one of the smallest political divisions of the State, having a land acreage of approximately 508,800. This acreage is divided into 3165 farms, nearly one-half the number under fifty acres in size. Let the figures of the past year speak for this section: About 500,000 tons of sugar beets were produced, valued at \$6,750,000, to which should be added the produce of dried pulp, a stock food valued at \$1,000,000. Oranges and lemons brought in the market a little less than \$5,000,000; petroleum and natural gas \$12,250,000; beans, \$2,150,000; walnuts, \$1,600,000; hay and grain, \$2,000,000; potatoes, \$850,000; poultry and eggs, \$1,500,000. Besides these big figures olive oil and pickled olives brought to the producers \$150,000 and deciduous fruits, \$485,000. Celery is one of the special crops in this section, in the reclaimed bog lands, for which about \$100,000 was paid growers. Bees and honey, small berries, butter, avocados and apples, all these are important factors in the prosperous condition of this little corner of a great State.

It would not be doing justice to Orange county to omit calling attention to the remarkable production of sugar beets and the manufacture of beet sugar within its limits. Four beet-sugar plants are operating entirely within the limits of the county, while one other is just outside the boundary. Two other plants, those at Chino and Oxnard, also get a part of their supply from Orange county. In no other part of this country can be found like conditions. Here are six beet-sugar plants, all in operation and successful, a combined slicing capacity of over 6000 tons of beets daily, all drawing on this section for a supply. The quantity of sugar produced is, approximately, 100,000,000 pounds. Truly, this must be the land that Moses had in mind.

Some 700 miles farther north, in the shadows of the mighty peaks of the High Sierras, is another, of the smaller constituent parts of this State, later in development of natural resources, but exhibiting the same wonderful versatility of climatic conditions.

The fertile valleys of Shasta are protected from the eastern wintry blasts by the High Sierras, with Lassen Peak as its chief sentinel. The Coast Range is on the north. The acreage available for cultivation is much larger than Orange county, but it is still not well settled. One of the most satisfactory physical conditions is the number and beauty of its streams. The rich

valleys of Shasta are especially adapted to prune and plum culture, and these with peaches and pears are the leading deciduous fruits. The apple orchards are rivaling older sections in quality and productiveness. Cherries, figs, olives, oranges and lemons do well, especially olives. The grape vine is suited to the conditions of climate, as are also almonds and walnuts. Alfalfa and hog-raising are important industries. There are over 7000 acres of alfalfa now being cropped and from 18,000 to 20,000 hogs raised annually. The mining of copper puts Shasta in the front rank of counties in California. Its annual output is above 25,000,000 pounds.

Hops and rice are grown in the valley of the Feather River, in Yuba county, while dredge mining is carried on near by and gold to the value of nearly \$3,000,000 is extracted annually. In the great irrigated land of the Imperial, in the valley of the Colorado, fifty miles long by twenty miles wide, part of the Great Desert sixteen years ago, with no population except horned toads and an occasional coyote, now a land of great promise. Horned toads and lizards have scurried away from the advance of a great host of industrial workers now 45,000 strong, a little more than three persons to the square mile. There are, approximately, 2,616,000 acres, of which 223,660 acres are in farms. The total value of farms is estimated to be \$23,646,000 and the total value of all property \$90,000,000. Rainfall is negligible and there are no killing frosts. Over \$5,000,000 is invested in irrigation projects. It is estimated that upward of 500,000 acres are now subject to some form of cultivation in this valley.

The rich alluvial deposits from the Colorado River, together with peculiar climatic conditions, conduce to make the Imperial Valley ideal for cotton production, which, with stock and alfalfa, constitute the chief products of the district. Imperial cantaloupes to the extent of 5000 carloads are annually shipped from this valley. Oranges, figs, grapes and dates, of the choicest sort, are plentifully added to man's blessings in this "horn of plenty." Last year 6,334,300 pounds of butter was produced and 40,000 head of beef cattle, 35,000 hogs and 20,000 sheep were shipped out of the valley for the meat supply of Southern California. Why, the comparatively unimportant product of asparagus here becomes of great commercial value, for upward of \$90,000 worth went into the city markets from the Imperial the past year.

Just inside the Santa Barbara Channel, the landward highway for coast shipping, there is a strip of country known as the greatest lima bean producing section on the American continent. Alongside of the bean fields 175,000 tons of sugar beets are annually produced. Oranges, olives and lemons are produced in abundance. The honey bee is a great booster for this section and annually contributes upward of 2,000,000 pounds of honey for the good of the city folks. Nine hundred and fifty thousand barrels of petroleum were produced the past year to help swell the rich returns from this section.

At the southern end of the great San Joaquin Valley is Kern county, the richest spot in the land in minerals, including petroleum. A total value of \$28,047,957 was returned for mineral products last year. Above 65,300,000 barrels of petroleum was produced. But with the soils full of minerals there is room for wonderful crops of fruit, cereals and alfalfa, in the rich valleys of the Kern River. The grape industry is important, some 500,000 vines being under cultivation. Prunes, peaches and apricots are all favored orchard products of this section. Oranges and figs are growing in favor and the acreage of oranges is being largely extended.

Down the valley to the north the great dairy district of the West is found in Tulare county, where the Tulare brands of butter, the choice of the markets, are produced. Still farther down the valley is the raisin center of the world, together with the peach orchards that place California first among the peach-producing States. A little farther along in this wonderful valley of the San Joaquin, if the stranger within our gates is coming in the spring time, when he reaches the flowery kingdom of the Santa Clara Valley he will imagine himself transported to Paradise. For this section puts California on the map as the greatest prune country on the American continent. There

are over 3,387,400 bearing prune trees in this section. When the trees are in full blossom the sight is certainly good for the eyes of mortals. For miles and miles, as far as the sight travels, the billowy sweep of white blossoms extends until mingled with the line of the horizon.

Following the course of the San Joaquin down the valley to where its waters finally empty into the San Francisco Bay, all the way from Fresno, the way leads through orchards of deciduous fruits, the white flowers of prunes and plums alternating with the pink flowers of the peach; here orange groves, there almonds and figs; through great vineyards and across grain fields that are a reminder of what these California grain fields were twenty-five years ago when it took the best part of a day to go around one of them, even to the shores of the bay, the orchards are with us.

Across the bay, in Sonoma county, may be seen flocks of chickens as numerous as the great flocks of pigeons that used to cover the grain fields in their migrations across the country some years ago. Here is the greatest poultry district in this country. The cackling of the Petaluma hen is heard throughout the land, figuratively speaking. Last year, around Petaluma as a center, there were produced over 9,470,000 dozen eggs for the market. There were marketed 1,512,600 hens of all kinds. The value of poultry products was over \$3,038,000.

Strictly speaking, poultry and eggs are not soil products; but there is surely an intimate connection between climatic conditions and the disposition of Biddy to produce eggs. Climatic conditions are ideal in the Sonoma Valley for grape culture. The Sonoma dry wines have a distinctive value. This is the most important wine-grape section of America. The vineyards are very extensive, numbering upward of 20,000,000 vines. From the Russian River country come some of the finest apples produced anywhere. Hops and olives are important products of the soils also. In this part of the State the rainfall is so well distributed that irrigation is unnecessary.

Humboldt county is the "farthest west" in the United States. At Cape Mendocino you can go no farther west by land. Humboldt county lying far to the north is a great forest tract with an inexhaustible supply of timber. Its forests are trackless. With a total acreage of over 2,300,000 acres, approximately, only about 600,000 acres are under any sort of cultivation. And yet this section has an equable temperature, a bounteous rainfall and many running streams. Here lumbering on a big scale is the chief occupation, although dairying and apple raising are important occupations. All deciduous fruits are grown, and successfully grown, which even in this out-of-the-way part of California, shows the wonderful capacity of its soils and climate. The forests of redwood in Humboldt county are the most dense, probably, of any in the world of big timber. Yellow pine and sugar pine are found in great forests following the line of the Sierras throughout the State. No other part of this country contains redwood forests. This redwood is now quite extensively used in finishing the inside of the more pretentious homes. The wood takes on a beautiful polish resembling polished mahogany. This renders redwood a valuable article of export.

On the very back of California's physical geography are several countries rich in minerals and pine forests and at the same time developing productive orchards and farms. Calaveras is located on the long, gradual western slope of the Sierras, a little above the center of the State north and south. On the east side is an abrupt wall plunging down 10,000 feet in a distance of ten miles, while the western side is a long, gradual sweep, full seventy miles away. To the east lies the Great American Desert; to the west the exuberance of California valleys, rich in meadow, orchard and grainfield. Above the level plains rise the foothills in rippling waves, hardly distinguishable from the plains at first, then gradually breaking into swells of hill studded with oak and pine and patches of chaparral, up into the lofty peaks, pine clad and at times covered with a mantle of snow.

In this part of California the temperatures are moderate and the rainfall ample. Apples, peaches and prunes are very suc-

cessful crops. Figs, oranges and olives are increasing in acreage. The cultivation of the grape is fast gaining favor. Alfalfa and potatoes are important crops. The mineral products of Calaveras county lead in importance. Especially are copper and gold-mining important. Farther to the south and east of the range, borax and lead are mined in large quantities.

Thus there is no part of the great State of California where this rule of wonderful versatility of products does not abound. The foregoing facts and figures have been selected more at random than otherwise. Perhaps the political division of the State of least importance for its agricultural products at this date, is Mono county. A long narrow strip of country on the eastern slope of the Sierras bordering the Great Desert, Mono Lake, twelve miles long and eight miles wide, contains waters whose chemical properties attract many to its shores. It is called the "Dead Sea of America." From this dark, mysterious inland sea the land runs to foothills and up to peaks, several of them over 13,000 feet high.

And yet in this rugged country the evidence of the adaptability of the soils for agricultural purposes is seen in some form even to the mining camps in the mountains. Seventy thousand sheep are found in the foothills and many thousand head of cattle are fattened on the luxuriant growth of wild grasses. About 3000 acres of alfalfa and nearly the same acreage of timothy and clover furnish the bulk of the tame hay. Potatoes do well on the suitable soils. Apples and grapes especially do well in this section. The timber belt is large in proportion to the size of this county, but the lack of railways makes lumbering of little importance at this time. Gold and silver in considerable quantities are mined in the mountains.

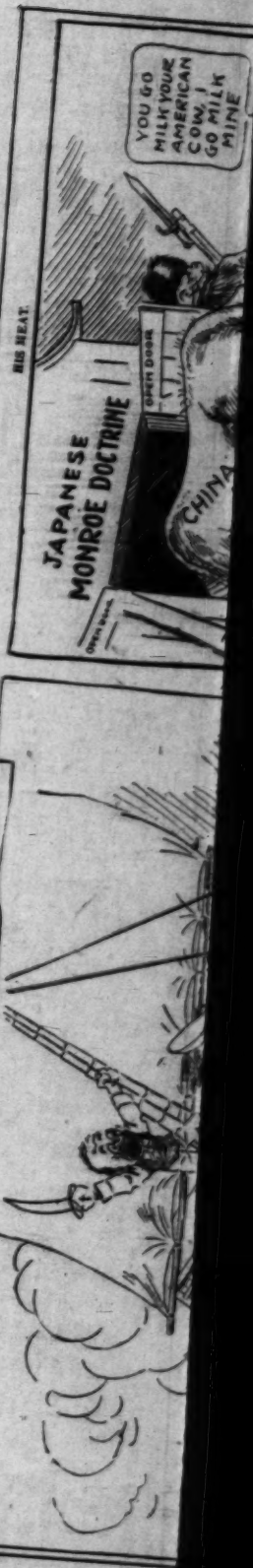
Mobilizing California's wonderful climatic and soil conditions, if the writer may be allowed some license in the use of the word mobilize, some amazing facts and figures present themselves for our consideration. It may not be generally known that California outranks all other parts of America in the production of no less than fifteen important food products and leads the world in petroleum and gold. But there are many other things to be added, blessings that are remembered when we swell the chorus "I Love You, California."

California ranks first of the States in the production of grapes, nuts, figs, raisins, oranges, lemons, apricots, prunes, barley, cantaloupes, olives, peaches, pears, cherries and wines. In the important crops of sugar beets and beans, this State ranks second in quantity, first in quality. California produces practically all the lima beans in this country. The sugar beets produced here yield the highest sugar per cent. for beets produced in any part of the world where beets are grown. Beets produced in some of the favored parts of California, this year, have tested as high as 30 per cent. sugar. California produces more prunes than all of the balance of the country combined; more nuts, such as almonds, English walnuts and pecans, than all the rest of the States together. Practically all the olives and marketable lemons produced in this country are the California brand. The peach crop for the present year is above 9,300,000 bushels, or nearly three times as much as that of Georgia, the nearest competitor. California strawberries are never absent from the markets, summer or winter, and California divides honors with New York in the quantity produced. Nearly 15,000,000 packed boxes of oranges and 2,756,200 packed boxes of lemons were marketed the past year. The grape crop of California equals the combined crop of the other States. The wine grape is incomparable as are also the sweet wines produced from these grapes.

In the production of flower and vegetable seed the State takes first place. With the introduction of sugar-beet seed production in California, this industry will receive a great impetus. Oregon and California produce the bulk of the hops raised in this country.

California is the greatest irrigated district in the United States. In twenty-four of the fifty-eight counties of the State, one-half the farms are irrigated, or have some means of irrigation. The area now included under this head is nearly 3,000,000 acres. The irri-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THIRTY)



[Saturday]

Recent Notable Cartoons.

"TO ARMS AND REPEL BOARDERS"

GOOD SHORT STORIES FROM EVERYWHERE.

Compiled for the Illustrated Weekly.

All Very Busy.

A house party at a nobleman's country house a guest said to the little daughter of the host:

"Your oldest brother is at the front, of course?"

"Oh, yes; he's got the Victoria Cross."

"And your second brother—how about him?"

"He's at the front, too. He's been twice wounded."

"And is your youngest brother, the 17-year-old Harold, also in the trenches?"

"She shook her head."

"No," she said. "He's minding India."

[London Opinion.]

Wrong Quarry.

WITH a wild sweep the wind tore round head of a respectable and near-sighted citizen who happened to be passing.

Peering wildly round, the man thought he saw his hat in a yard, behind a high fence.

Hastily climbing over, he started to chase it, but each time he thought he had caught it it got yet another move on. Then a woman's angry voice broke on his ears.

"What are you doing there?" she demanded, sharply.

He explained mildly that he was only trying to retrieve his hat. Whereupon the woman said: "Well, I don't know where it is, but that's our little black hen you're chasing!"—[The Times.]

Neise Won't Deceive You.

THE Big Boss was consulting Neise, the janitor, relative to the qualifications of an applicant for a place as assistant janitor.

"Do you know this boy's reputation for truth and veracity?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," Neise said. "I guess I do," replied Neise.

"Well, what is it?"

"Well, sir, he always tells de truth, I reckon; but he's a little bit of a liar in his heart, but 'bout dis here veracity business, I'm positive he fair wild you, some say he will an some say he won't."—[Macon Telegraph.]

Youthful Logic.

MAGNET took his young hopeful, youngster, for a constitutional. The youngster was evidently thinking hard, for he was silent, which was unusual.

"Daddy," he said, looking up suddenly, "I think I want to get married."

"Do you, my son? And to whom, may I ask?" answered the proud parent, looking at him.

"I want to marry Granny."

"Do you indeed? And do you think I would let you marry my mother—eh?"

"Well, why shouldn't I?" retorted the tender lovelorn. "You married mine, didn't you?"—[New York Globe.]

Not as Advertised.

A ENGLISH lord was visiting friends in Scotland. One evening while attending a dinner given in his honor he met the little daughter of his host, who, though too well bred to stare, eyed him covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally venturing a remark:

"And are you really and truly an English lord?"

"Yes," he answered pleasantly, "really and truly."

"I have often thought I would like to see an English lord," she went on, "and—and—"

"And now you are satisfied," he interrupted, laughing.

"No," the little miss replied truthfully, "I'm not satisfied, I'm a good deal disappointed."—[Country Gentleman.]

Discriminating and Criminating.

A CERTAIN popular young man has a small daughter of four summers. Recently he escorted her to one of the numerous county fairs heretofore.

She became thirsty, and he conducted her to the building in which the women of a church were serving diners and selling soft drinks. He bought the child a bottle of pop, meanwhile chatting with the group of mixed the ingenious one.

Useq Her Wits.

HE WAS not a very rapid worker and she was getting a bit anxious.

Again he called and they sat together in the parlor, "just those two."

A loud rap came at the front door.

"Oh, bother!" she said, "who can be calling?"

"Say you're out," said the deceiver, "Oh, no! That would be untrue," murmured the ingenious one.

He Deserves Praise.

WILLIE had swallowed a penny and his mother was in a state of much alarm.

"Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor, Willie has swallowed a penny."

"No, mamma," he interposed, "send for the minister."

"The minister?" exclaimed the mother.

"Yes, because papa says our minister can get money out of anybody."—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Difficult Indeed.

SHAMUS O'CALLAGHAN sat at the door of his cottage, his head bowed in his hands, and sobbing with emotion. His friend, Terrence Phalloran, chanced to pass.

"Arrah, ye're looking very sad the day," he said, laying a sympathetic hand on the mourner's one's shoulder.

"Ah, and it's feeling very sad I am," replied Shamus. "O'ye lost me mother-in-law."

church women who were admiring the little girl.

When the pop bottle was handed to the tiny miss she slipped at it doubtfully, then tried it again, whereupon her early suspicion out, in a childish treble:

"Say, papa, this doesn't taste like the beer we have at home."—[Topeka State Journal.]

The Question Settled.

TWO colored troopers in Chihuahua called upon the chaplain.

"Look here, Mr. Chaplain, we wants you for to settle an argument," said one of them. "Dis here man says lots of saints me how many of dem 'posits were niggers?"

"None of them was a ducky," said the chaplain.

"Well, sir, that settles it. Dis man wanted me to believe that St. Peter was a nigger, and I just told him: 'No, sah, St. Peter was no nigger, cause I heard you say about St. Peter and dat rooster crowin' twice. If St. Peter was a nigger I jest know dat rooster would never have a second time; no, sah.'"

[Topeka State Journal.]

One Thing Lacking.

THE family was going on an outing in the woods, and mother was packing the lunch basket.

"Let me see," she murmured. "I've got lettuce sandwiches, olive sandwiches, pea-finger sandwiches, macaroni, pickles, I've forgotten anything."

"How about putting in something to eat?" said father sarcastically.—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

The Intelligent Mexican.

JUAN GONZALES, a native born New Mexican, had a little dry farm in the Estancia Valley. His crops were a failure year after year, and that fact caused his family to be without their necessary frijoles and chili.

One day a salesman for a hardware company explained to Juan that he needed two windmills to pump water to irrigate his farm. So Juan purchased two standard windmills.

Six months later, the firm which had shipped this order found that Juan had returned one of them. They immediately wired him to learn what was the trouble.

"Estancia, N. M., November 16, 1915. The Kelly Manufacturing Company, Chicago, Ill.

"Please excuse me the trouble what I have sent you to, but I have two much trouble dis year again. When I got told that fellow told me the two windmills to send me two, I got made mistake. The two windmills were alright but when I got put two up, I find that I only got enough win for one, so please excuse me when I send the other one back."

Your friend, Juan Gonzales."

[Minneapolis Journal.]

Black Cynicism.

EMERSON HOUGH, the novelist, was condemning a pessimistic novelist famous in Europe.

"This dub," he said, victoriously, "gives a cynical, black, nasty, meaning to the most innocent and harmless things."

"I met him once at a dinner in Paris. 'Paint heart,' I happened to say, 'never won't fair lady.'"

"Oh, I don't know, Mr. Hough," the rascal had sneered. "Don't most men get married because they haven't got the courage to back out?"—[Washington Star.]

Flippancy.

A PLUMPANT answer, said Senator Williams, apropos of a war argument.

"That answer in its flippancy," he continued, "reminds me of the coquette to whom a young man, driven to desperation, said: 'If you don't answer me one way or the other—yes or no—I'll hang myself in your front yard.'"

"Oh, no," said the coquette, "you mustn't do that. Father does not like young men hanging about."—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Creates Ambition.

TELL, you, a farm is the only place to bring up a boy. I was brought up on a farm myself."

"But you left it the very first chance you got."

"That's just it. Living on a farm gives a boy an incentive to get out and hustle for something easier."—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

It Didn't Follow.

A HUNGRY customer seated himself at a table in a restaurant and ordered a chicken pie. When it arrived he raised the crust and sat eating at the contents for a while. Finally he called the waiter. "Look here, Sam," he said, "What did I order?"

"Chicken pie, sir."

"And what have you brought me?"

"Chicken pie, you rascal!" the customer replied. "Chicken pie! Why, there's not a piece of chicken in it, and never was."

"That's right, sir, there ain't no chicken in it."

Cleaned-up.

THE sergeant-major was making an examination of the boys and when he came to the little Private Flynn he noticed the absence of soap, and asked him what excuse he had to give.

"Please, sir," exclaimed Flynn, "it's all used."

"Why, the first cake of soap I got lasted for three years, while you are not a year in the ranks yet. How do you account for that?"

"Well, sir, I wash myself every day," and the entire company grinned.—[Exchange.]

A Quarter's Worth.

THE kindly old squire was giving a little after tea to the village school children, announced with a beaming smile:

"Now I am going to perform certain actions and you must guess what proverb they first will receive a quarter."

That did it. Instantly every eye was fixed on him.

First of all, the old gentleman lay down on the platform. Then one man came forward and tried in vain to lift him. Two others came to his aid and between them they raised the squire, who was rather portly.

The actions were meant to represent the motto, "Union is Strength." When they had finished, the squire stepped forward and asked if any child had solved the puzzle.

At once a grubby hand shot up and an eager voice squeaked:

"I got sleeping dogs lie."—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

Both of Them.

ONE day a professor and his companion became involved in an argument as to which was the handsomer man of the two. Not being able to arrive at a settlement of the question, they agreed, in a spirit of fun, to leave it to the decision of a Chinaman who was seen approaching them.

The matter being laid before him, the Oriental considered long and carefully, then he announced in a tone of finality:

"Both are worse."—[Chicago News.]

One on the Judge.

IT IS sometimes possible for a lawyer to prove that his opponent is the wiser man, as is evidenced in this case.

A police magistrate in Cleveland was disposing of cases at the rate of about two a minute, with great exactness and dignity.

"Then you are sure you recognize this linen coat as the one stolen from you?" he said to a complainant.

"Yes, your Honor."

"How do you know it is yours?"

"You can see that it is of a peculiar make, your Honor," replied the witness. "That is the way I know it."

"Are you aware, sir," shouted the justice, turning to a closet back of him and producing a similar coat, "that there are others like it?"

"Indeed I am," replied the witness, still more placidly. "I had two stolen."—[Case and Comment.]

"Then why do you call it chicken pie? I never heard of such a thing."

"That's all right. There don't have to be no chicken in a chicken pie. There ain't no dog in a dog biscuit, is there?"—[The Wasp.]

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"I got sleeping dogs lie."—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

The Wrong Meaning.

MISS HELEN HUGHES, the Republican candidate's daughter, told at the Lake Nephawin Camp of the Y.W.C.A. an episode.

"Many of us," she said, "are apt to attribute a wrong meaning, a derogatory meaning to the most harmless words."

"We're a little like the lady who said: 'Doctor, I'm worried about my hair. It's coming out.'"

"I'm worried about my hair, it's coming out," said the doctor. "That signifies a run-down system. You'll have to die."

"All right, doctor. What will I do?"

"I'll give you a bottle of cod liver oil."

"What will I do?" said the lady. "I'll give you a bottle of cod liver oil."

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RIDING ON A VERMONT AVENUE CAR.
Early in the Morning. By a Woman Who Works.

lonely on the vast expanse of water that hemmed him in, without sight of the brown head that had bobbed up and down to the right of him for some hours now. He had a strange premonition that Nat had gone out of his life forever. And for the first time since the breaking up of the friendship between them, he fully realized what he had lost.

Time passed. With a great effort he exerted every ounce of ebbing strength to gain the beach still some hundreds of yards distant. His arms had grown insupportably heavy, and the excruciating pain in his overstrained muscles gave place to a cold numbness. The water slipped oil-like and resisting beneath his tired strokes. It slapped his face and licked his lips mockingly, as, gasping and thoroughly tired out and only by supreme effort of will, he continued to struggle on.

The wind, which had died down to a suitably calm early in the day, now began to lift, and whitecaps began forming on the lonely stretch of gray water. Don looked toward the western horizon where a cloud-bank had hung lazily all the afternoon, and he saw it advancing now, a huge animated roll of

dirty cotton, its lower edge curling upward on itself as it hurried across the sky, a clumsy weapon in the grasp of the wind. He saw the pines on the hills above the beach bend beneath the gale and in a few moments more the storm was upon him, driving him back.

Had it held off a quarter of an hour longer, he might have reached wading depth. As it was, completely exhausted, he ceased to struggle against it. He was buffeted about by the angry ocean, now tossed on the crest of foaming breakers, now buried deep beneath tons of water, gasping for air when he found his face above water, holding his breath when the waves closed in over him again. He didn't know how long this lasted before he finally lost consciousness.

When he regained it, the sun was shining in his face, and Nat, desperately anxious, was kneeling over him.

Don smiled wanly. "Nat's lip suddenly quivered, and unshamed tears shone in his honest gray eyes.

"You had a close shave, old pal," he said unsteadily. "I've pumped quarts out of you — seemed as if you'd tried to swallow the whole ocean."

"How did I get up here?" queried Don weakly, turning his eyes out to where the booming surf still ran high. Nat looked very hard at the unspent remnant of storm still hanging in the eastern sky.

"I was waiting for you, and when I saw you couldn't make it before the storm, I went in to help you." A short silence followed.

"How are you feeling by now?" Nat asked solicitously.

"Pretty sick and dizzy," confessed Don, "and you are all in, yourself, aren't you?"

"Pretty near!" Nat got to his feet stiffly. He had had a hard fight out there in the breakers, saving the life of his friend.

Don lay looking at him wistfully. He opened his mouth to speak, but no words seemed adequate for use with which to thank him. Nat divined what was passing through his mind and forestalled him:

"Let's go home and rest up," he said hastily. "Come on, I'll help you." The two limped stiffly toward the bath-house.

Emerging a little later, they were accosted by Nat's pretty sister.

"Where in the world have you two been?" she exclaimed. "I've been looking for you both all over the beach. Mabelle went driv-

ing with Clarence Thornton about 2 o'clock this afternoon, and the storm overtook them on the way home and scared the horse. It ran away and Clarence jumped out, leaving her in the buggy alone. It upset and the horse came home with the thills still hanging to the harness. A searching party found Mabelle by the road, unconscious."

"Is she badly hurt?" It was Nat who spoke.

"A broken arm, some bruises and two front teeth knocked out."

"That is too bad—pretty hard luck I call it," he said with genuine sympathy.

Don mumbled some words of compassion, but he was thinking that 2 o'clock was shortly after Mabelle had waved Nat and himself good-bye at the beach.

He caught Nat's look and they studied each other thoughtfully, then understandingly.

With arms about each other's shoulders as in the good old days, they accompanied Nat's sister to the house, happy in the knowledge that once more nothing stood between them, and the test had not been so futile after all, having proved their own love for each other.

Dangers Attending Possession of the Pink Pearl.

BY HARRY R. PETERSON.

SPINDRIFT BILL dropped easily over the stern of the tramp steamer Lucia into a skiff, and rowed toward the wharves of the Blackstone Lumber Company. When he was sure there was no wharf watchman in sight, he climbed the ladder to the piles of Oregon pine. Then, picking out a spot sheltered from the ocean wind, he collected a large pile of shavings. Over these he placed a generous amount of dry splinters. With a vindictive glance at the company's offices he clambered into his rowboat again, and sculled idly down the channel, waiting for dark.

It was Spindrift's first visit to San Pedro in five years. Honolulu knew him, and Apia, and various ports of the South Seas, where, as ocean hobo, stoker, or in less respectable occupations, he had stopped for a spree—but not San Pedro. Also he had shunned San Francisco, and the other Coast cities of his native country, for a very good reason, connected with this same Blackstone Lumber Company. He remembered the details well.

"We will not prosecute you," Mr. Blackstone had said, "but if we hear of you on this Coast again you'll go to jail. There'll be a description of you at the ports, so get out for some other country."

Five years of wandering from one end of the Pacific to the other, all for a measly \$25 from the till! There was justice for you. Spindrift gritted his teeth as he thought of the unwelcome exile. But the score would be paid on the other side when evening came. Stoking a tramp steamer through the tropics does not incline one to forgiveness, and Spindrift felt no glimmerings of the gentle emotion. Now he could afford to indulge his tastes.

He smiled as he felt inside the lining of his waistcoat, put in a grimy thumb and forefinger, and pulled out a stone wrapped in a piece of flannel. It was a pink pearl, beautiful in coloring, slightly oval, a gem of the coral islands.

"Not a cent less'n two thousand!" he whispered to himself as he held it caressingly in his hand. There were several unpleasant incidents associated with the possession of that pearl—a gagged trader in a dark cabin; a dive into the harbor, and a sudden departure across country. But these rested lightly on Spindrift's conscience, slightly warped by the tropics.

He allowed himself a few day dreams as he paddled toward the other wharf belonging to the company; of a luxurious trip to New York; cafes along Broadway; then possibly a little store on a side street of the big city. First, however, there was the other little matter to attend to.

Idly he climbed the ladder of the second wharf, and sat on a pile of lumber. It would be too inconvenient to arrange a second conflagration here, and besides, 500,000 feet of lumber was enough even for Spindrift's unsated vengeance.

He was startled by a shout from the steamer. One of the stokers yelled to him to come aboard. A small, official-looking launch, containing men in blue coats and brass buttons, had come alongside. Spind-

rift felt an uneasy sensation; he had an unreasonable fear of blue-coated officers. There might be a smuggling crusade in progress. They might search everyone in the boat. Such things had often been done in Spindrift's experience.

Hastily he dodged behind a pile of boards, took off his waistcoat, with the pearl wrapped in the inside pocket, and shoved it into a convenient hole in the lumber. Then he descended the ladder and rowed out to investigate. It was as he thought. Opium was being smuggled in from the Orient. In an attempt to confiscate some of the drug the hands of all incoming craft had to undergo an examination. Spindrift was searched, and he thanked his stars that he had hidden the pearl.

Now that it was over he was anxious to leave the dirty steamer, wages or no wages, as soon as it became dark. He would never go down into any filthy stokehold again—not he. A thick fog had come in from the open ocean. It swirled across San Pedro Harbor, blurred and finally hid the shore.

"All the better," thought Spindrift. It would be easy to climb up on the wharf without being seen, and there would be no stray loafers on the lumber piles.

An hour after dark Spindrift paddled toward the shore. At first he could not see more than a few feet ahead in the thick mist and darkness. Then the long wharf loomed up. On the top of the lumber piles he listened for a moment; apparently there was no one nearer than the main street of the town. He searched on all sides for his heap of shavings and splinters. Strangely enough, he could not find it.

"Must be here somewhere," muttered Spindrift. In the dark he only barked his shins against the lumber. He gave it up and collected another pile, which he inserted under the driest boards he could find. Near by was a large barrel, partially full of tar. This he upset, so that it would ooze over the lumber. Then he touched a lighted match to the shavings and ran toward the head of the wharf.

Near the end of the other long lumber wharf, where he had hidden the pearl, he crouched in a dark corner. As soon as the fire department arrived he would walk out quietly through the crowd. He laughed as he watched a long red flicker of flame rise from the boards opposite him. The small equipment of the harbor town could do nothing until the big engines arrived from Los Angeles, and that meant three-quarters of an hour.

Every minute the blaze, fanned by a steady breeze from the sea, grew larger and larger. Spindrift heard hurrying footsteps and the bell of the engine.

The red glare of the fire was making his hiding place a little too conspicuous for comfort. On his hands and knees Spindrift crawled to the place where he had hidden his pearl. It was near a large post on the wharf-end; he could not mistake the spot. But there was no post in the vicinity at all, nor any hole in the lumber. All along the end of the wharf extended boards in an unbroken wall. With a cry he jumped to his

feet, felt frantically in every cranny; tried the opposite corner; without finding the slightest trace of his waistcoat.

Across the water, on the other wharf, the volunteer fire department ran its hose out on the lumber. The night population of the town had turned out; it was all confusion, shouts, hissing steam and water, and the increasing light from the fire. The tar had caught, and the flames roared through the pine planks. In the unnatural light Spindrift could see plainly the company offices and the position of both wharves.

He forgot his caution, and uttered a yell of anger and dismay. This was not the wharf on which he had hidden his pearl. It had been directly in line with the company office building. In the fog he must have drifted to one side, and landed at the pier where he had hidden his precious stone. He had set fire to the wharf on which he had put the pearl.

As fast as his legs could carry him Spindrift ran through the smoke. He elbowed past spectators and longshoremen, leaped over boards and coils of rope.

"Lemme through!" he gasped, and made for the smoke and flames. Unable to cope with the fire, the local department was waiting for the city engines, and no regular fire line had been formed. With its one large hose, it was trying to keep the conflagration in check until help arrived. As Spindrift pounded over the boards he noticed a sudden confusion ahead. The smoke cleared, and a cry went up from the crowd. A fireman, burned by a falling board, had dropped the end of the hose, which had caught under a joist. Several blazing planks tottered, about to fall on the end of the tube. Should the nozzle be burned off, the hose would be useless, and the fire would gain such headway that it would burn the entire wharf. No one seemed especially anxious to rush in and pull out the hose.

Spindrift ran on toward the fire. His only thought was his pearl out on the end of that wharf. Close to the fiery pile of planks he stopped. With a mighty heave he released the hose, and it was pulled back by the firemen. In a shower of sparks the flaming boards fell. Spindrift jumped just in time. His hair was singed, his arms scorched, but he hardly felt it. Ahead was a great furnace of burning pine that made it impossible to reach the pearl. Dazed and choking with smoke he turned and walked back to the crowd.

To his extreme surprise, he was greeted with a loud cheer.

"He saved the hose!" they yelled. Spindrift, disgusted with life, tried to force his way through. But they would not let him go. On the shoulders of two husky wharfmen he was carried into the Blackstone office, where his burns were treated with oil and lint. As the engines from the city had arrived, the fire was now under control.

Into the office hurried Mr. Blackstone, and shook Spindrift's unresisting hand. Naturally he did not recognize the wharf hero.

"I rather think you saved our lumber, my friend," he said gratefully. Then he took out his purse and put something into Spind-

rift's hand. It was \$25 in gold. Spindrift took the money mechanically, but he hardly noticed it. With unbelieving eyes he was staring at a familiar brown object in the corner. It was his waistcoat. In one leap he clutched it, and felt of a little round object in the lining.

"Where'd you get it? It's mine!" he shouted.

"Oh, that's an old waistcoat our watchman found on the wharf this afternoon," answered the surprised benefactor.

Spindrift hesitated a moment. Then he put the gold pieces back in his former employer's hand.

"Take the money, boss," he said. "We're square all round." Then, holding the waistcoat tightly in both hands, he made off into the night.

The Turcos.

The Arab soldier has for some time been a factor of importance. For years a source of trouble to France, to say nothing of the expense, he eventually turned out to be a good investment.

The first native recruits in Algeria were of the Zouawa tribe, which gave its name to the corps of Zouaves. Other elements combined with the old Janizaries of the Algerian Deys to form those units called Turkish companies. Hence the popular designation "Turcos" given to Algerian riflemen. These rapidly increased in number. In 1841 the Turkish companies became battalions of native sharpshooters and in 1855 regiments of Algerian riflemen.

An inherited taste for fighting, a contempt for the work of the fellah and laborer, above all the material advantages secured by regular military service, combine to attract the native. During summer, in times of peace, when harvest and the vintage season enable men to earn enough to live on, there only present themselves for enlistment the dregs of the population. But in winter, after plowing and sowing, when the climate makes its rigor felt in tent and cabin, applicants swarm.

Commanding officers have left to their discretion the choice of means to promote the enlistment and maintain regimental effectiveness. It does not do to wait until would-be recruits make application, it is necessary to invite the enrollment of the most promising material that is to be found in Algeria. For this purpose there are organized either patrols made up of non-commissioned officers, with the battalion pipe, tambourine and drum-players, or detachments, that travel throughout the thickly populated districts. Since these parties are composed of the best men in a regiment and carry excellent rations, the lure is great to the tribesman, always appreciative of appearances and good cheer.

Yet, although he can fight, as has been demonstrated in the present war, the native soldier does not do so well in garrison or in the occupation of a conquered country. There are other drawbacks. He is useless either as a clerk, a surveyor, an overseer of works, or a drill-master. Hence it is necessary to supplement all native troops with European soldiers.

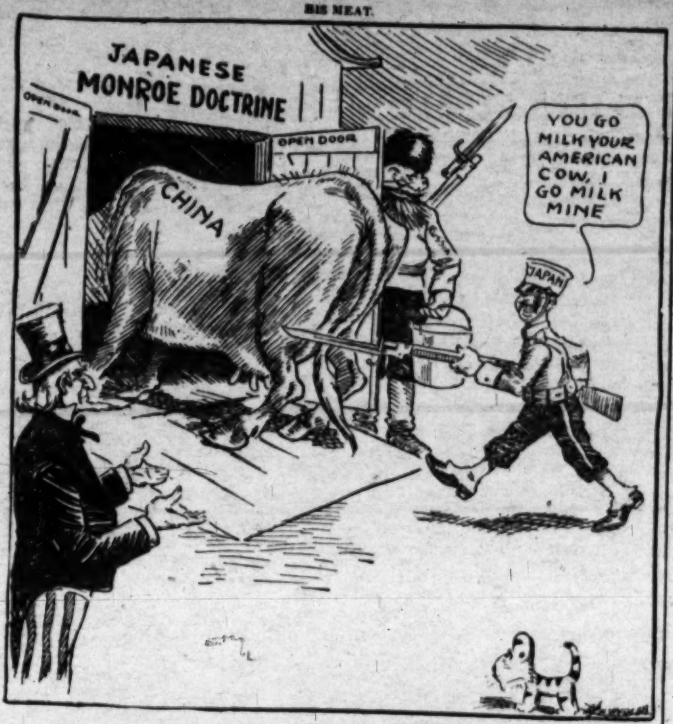
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A T A house party at a nobleman's country house a guest said to the host: "I tried it again, whereupon her early suspicion of the host." "When the pop bottle was handed to the girl." "Then say you are engaged," he urged. "Oh, may I, Charlie?" she cried as she never heard of such a thing. "Then why do you call it chicken-pie?" "That's all right. There don't have to be no chicken in a chicken pie." "The Wasp."

Recent Notable Cartoons.



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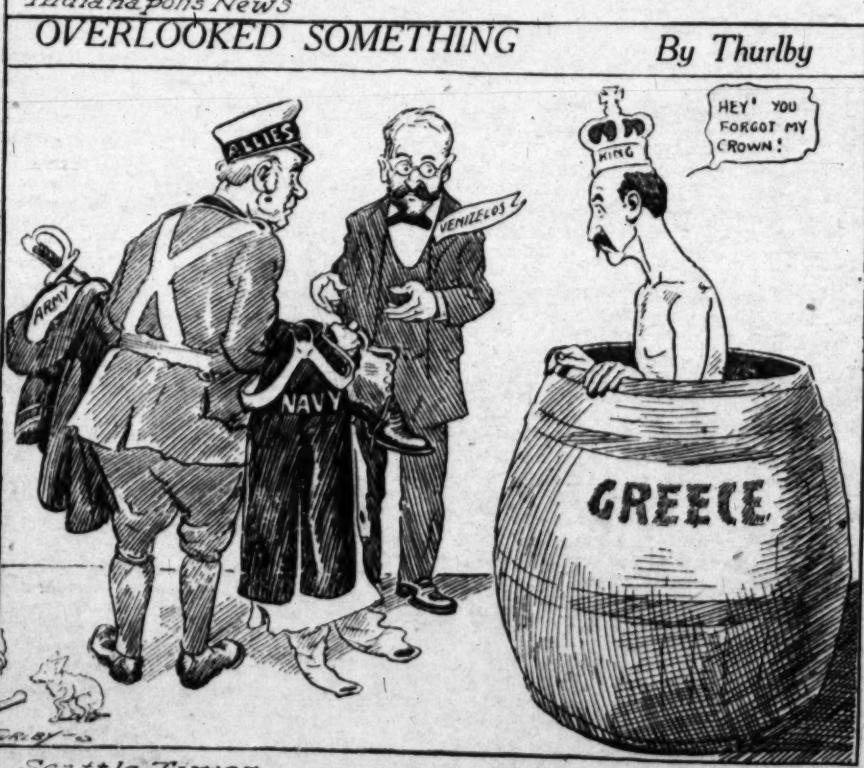
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Indianapolis News



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DLES CZAR.

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PES WAR.

SIVE DISPATCH. throne of Greater i, with a shake o and the Prince o e comes out of th

NEW WORLD. responded quick as the world as the West—the New here that the high sped would pierc- triness of the Eu was expected t

led to America— Fourth Page.)

ND always from the left side," in-
structed Helen. "V. tray? Oh, no,
they're not used any more. You
must serve on a napkin."
"A. napkin?" murmured the new maid,
blinking. "Where I've stayed, I always served
with a tray."
"Well, here you'll serve on a
napkin."
"Oh, I think you'll like Jane," interrupted
Mrs. Burnham, cheerfully. "She's
very good girl, though she's a little
unfortunate that I'm just breaking in a
new maid. She's very
"Oh, I think you'll like Jane," interrupted
Mrs. Burnham, cheerfully. "She's
very good girl, though she's a little
unfortunate that I'm just breaking in a
new maid. She's very

MARRIED LIFE OF HELEN AND WARREN.

A Blundering Maid. By Mabel Herbert Uner.

JUST LIKE THE HERO IN A MELODRAMA.
Practicing the Technic. By Maria C. Schermerhorn.

BETH smiled amusedly as she read the letter. But as she read it again a frown slowly gathered and her smiling lips curled scornfully.
"Just listen to this crazy stuff, will you, Cousin Mary?"
"Yes. What is it?" Mary asked without looking up from her fanning.
"A letter from that editor friend of father's. He's been good enough to criticize my last story."
"And what does he say about it?"
"Say? He intimates with editorial frankness that it's just punk. He says I know nothing of the 'technic of love-making' and 'thasty denouement and anti-climaxes' and things. He reads me the riot act, too, because I have the heroine marry the wrong man out of sympathy for him. Of course there was another man—there always is in a story, you know, but he hadn't declared himself, and she wasn't sure he cared for her."

"The usual triangle," murmured Mary. "But what does your friend suggest as a solution to the problem?"
"Oh, he wants me to work over the story. He delivers a lecture on the subject of the modern woman and what she should have done under the circumstances. Just hear this: Beth picked up the letter and read in underscored tones: 'The modern woman would have made sure before taking the first step, because she's different from the girl of a generation back: she feels her responsibility more, her value, her power. It would have been perfectly right for such a girl to go to the other man in all frankness and have a clear understanding with him.' Beth tossed the letter on to her desk."

"What do you think of that for advice from a staid old married man?" she asked derisively. "Isn't it enough to pervert the morals of an innocent young thing like me?"
Mary looked up with awakened interest. "You know well enough, Beth, that every word he says about the modern girl is true. Why don't you rewrite the story?"
"But can't you see, Molly, that what he suggests would be the same as proposing to a man? The very thought makes the blood of my grandmothers bubble in my veins!"
"Oh, pshaw! Don't be a silly. That's only a lingering trace of ancestral conservatism. You're always preaching about the equality of the sexes. Why don't you live up to some of your theories?"

Beth looked at her cousin gloomily. "Theoretically, yes, I suppose theories are all right, but sometimes they're more ornamental than useful, don't you think?"
"I think your friend's advice is very sensible," her cousin announced with crisp declaration as she rolled up her fanning and slipped it into her bag. "I'd rewrite the story. If I were you, I'd be good practice."
"What in—writing or—proposing?" Beth asked with a droll grimace.
"Both," was the quick retort. "Good-by, dear." The door closed and Beth found herself alone.

"How ghastly tiresome," she sighed as she sagged back in her swivel chair. She was weary to death of the whole subject, and for a few traitorous moments wished herself anything but a modern woman. In this mood she tore up the editor's letter and pitched it into the waste paper basket.

Her cousin's suggestion she dismissed with a tolerant "Poor Molly! If she were younger she wouldn't offer such crazy advice. But I'll ask Jack what he thinks about it." Of course he was the one to consult. Why hadn't she thought of him before, her lifelong playmate and inseparable companion. They'd always talked over things together. He was a modern man, too, and wouldn't be shocked by the heresies of her editor friend. Dear old prosaic Jack, who probably never cherished a sentimental idea or held a girl's hand in the dark in his life!

Suddenly she started up and took a few swift turns about the room.
"I'll do it. Why not? He's such a dear understanding soul he won't take it seriously. He'll think it just one of my foolish jokes. I'll try it out on him first. It'll be good practice, as Mary says." She snatched her pen.

"Dear Jack," she wrote. "That was easy. Then she paused. Just how should she approach the subject? There must be no precedents to guide her. The letter realized that it would take a master hand to pen it so it would appear to be a bona fide proposal and yet strike Jack as a huge joke. As she pondered over the weighty question she saw in imagination a ghastly procession raised fingers.

"It was unthinkable," they chided, "for her to forget herself in such unseemly fashion."
"But I'm a modern woman and have cut loose from the traditions of the past," Beth asserted boldly.
"It's indelicate, unwomanly. In the eternal fitness of things it's the man, not the woman, who should choose the mate," they seemed to say in ghostly whispers.

Irritated by their insistence she shook her fountain pen viciously, and with a tight little smile she dashed off her letter and ran to the village postoffice to mail it. "We'll have such a good laugh over it," she told herself as she walked slowly back to her room. She could just see Jack's astonished face as he read the letter—the puzzled wonder in it, and then when he realized that he was the victim of one of her practical jokes how he would throw back his head and laugh as only Jack could laugh!

She glanced at her watch. Eleven o'clock. He would soon get his mail and then—
"Ha!"
She picked up a volume of O. Henry and read for a while, but his stories seemed stupid and lacking in plot. She threw the volume down and picked up one of De Maupassant, but found him even more arid and devoid of interest.
She got up and looked out of the window. Down the street she saw Jack saunter over to the postoffice, his hands in his pockets, his brawny pipe emitting wreaths of smoke. She did wish he wouldn't cling so tightly to that old college pipe of his. It wasn't dignified in a young and rising attorney. She saw him disappear into the postoffice. In a moment he came out shuffling a bunch of letters. Suddenly he selected one and tore it open with clumsy eagerness. He read a few lines, glanced about with a startled look, and stood stock still while he finished it. Then he read it again an unmutilated clump, idiot, doll." He up to haunt her.

When Old Dad Obeyed the Inexorable Summons.

BY MAY FOSTER JAY.

OUR Irishmen swinging their picks in a peculiar trait of finding human beings interesting and likable things. Tom, too, was prone to linger roundabout—surely slope not always asked in that one quarter. And our table talk gradually came to concern itself largely with the experience of fat little Paddy, who was, by his own indication, "the oldest man in the State of Arkansas, except one," with the latest story Mickey had told; or with the clever way old Dad had "banded one" to the young upstart Socialist that morning.

Interested, I allowed my tramps to take me in the direction of the construction work, for apart in his intelligently shaped head, a twinkling back in his quiet eyes that de- lights to be humored, and Joe has the occasional to enjoy the novel entertain- ments a peculiar grayness about his face that

ment at first hand. But the most the sub- ject of performance would favor me with was warm, unadorned, Irish smiles.
It was old Dad who interested me—old man that, if overalls and khaki shirt and slouch hat were to have given place to evening dress, he might easily have been dubbed Count Somebody-or-other. Instead of Old Dad to a cosmopolitan family of "boes," we had noticed that there was something seriously wrong with Old Dad's feet, for he did not walk, but just hobbled along ap- parently with greatest difficulty. And then one time when changing his shoes to rubber boots when he was to stand all day in the torrents of water that tumbled out of the mountainside where a cut had been made, he showed his poor feet to Tom. And they

persisted in one's memory. Altogether there was something so distinguished about the man that, if overalls and khaki shirt and slouch hat were to have given place to evening dress, he might easily have been dubbed Count Somebody-or-other. Instead of Old Dad to a cosmopolitan family of "boes," we had noticed that there was something seriously wrong with Old Dad's feet, for he did not walk, but just hobbled along ap- parently with greatest difficulty. And then one time when changing his shoes to rubber boots when he was to stand all day in the torrents of water that tumbled out of the mountainside where a cut had been made, he showed his poor feet to Tom. And they

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VED UNCLE SAM OVER FIFTY
A Faithful Government Clerk. By a Special Contributor.

HAS SERVED

ck.

"Madam," I said, "what is to be done?"

"Now, Master, that's easy," she replied, "calming down." "I promised you two cucumbers and two cucumbers you'll get. Liz, go down to Scott's and get a nickel's worth of cucumbers, and hurry back and give this fellow two of 'em."

"Madam," I said, "please do not go to such trouble. Give me the 5 cents and I will consider that I have been, abundantly remunerated for my services. The fact is, Madam, I do not greatly care for cucumbers, anyway."

"It ain't what you care for, but what you

He answered, grimly, "It's what I promised you." She handed "Liz" a 5-cent piece and while I seated myself suitably upon the mat earth to await her return. The customers which the young lady brought back were yellow and sicker than the ones taken by the baby. In fact they looked so sick that I did not think they could possibly survive another hour. The old woman secured two of the sickest-looking ones in the back and proffered them to me without a word. I took them, thanked her and walked away. When I got twenty-five yards away from the house I turned and flung the

Today, I saw those kids are working in cotton fields on into the sunset, the old woman's baskets make a scramble for them. Then I saw those six precious children still echoing in my ears.

Ancient Highways.

Large man-built, nothing that can be called a road. When he was hungry he took his food in the forests, or in the streams and lakes, and finally made for himself the trails. These trails became at last great roads.

There are stone-surfaced roads in Egypt, thousands of years ago, of massive blocks, in some places ten feet thick. Over such a substantial road as this the stones used in the construction of the Pyramids were hauled.

hanging gardens and great walls, at early date developed a high state of civilization, and Semiramis, its great queen, enthusiastic road-builder. It is at this period that we find what is probably the first use of stone in bridge-building. The foundations of the city were joined by a wall across the Euphrates. This wonder-bridge was built of large stone blocks, with pieces of lead.

perio more than 2000 years before Christ, asphalt was used instead of in constructing the vast walls around Commerce flourished, and great radiated to all the principal cities then known world. It is said that a 400 miles long, and paved with it in a mortar of asphaltum, coneveh and Babylon.

subject to the Carthaginians to become Carthage to the world in the art of road-demonstrated to the world the and economic value of improved out for a splendid system of high-ation with all parts of her do-e never could have reached the e attained, either in commerce or

Of Trees With Dynamic.

ing Record.] Instead of an ar

removed the tops of trees that are used as masts in logging operations. A dynamite is used to shoot off the top of the tree, and the branches have been removed. The dynamite is used to shoot off the top of the tree, and the branches have been removed. The dynamite is used to shoot off the top of the tree, and the branches have been removed.

about twenty feet of fuse in one shot, lights the end of the fuse, takes care before the explosion takes three top jumps into the air with the trunk is left ready for rigging for dragging in and

ONE TIME WHEN I WAS BROKE IN EL PASO.

Cucumbers and Stewwood. By James M. Warnack.

HAS SERVED UNCLE SAM OVER FIFTY YEARS

A Faithful Government Clerk. By a Special Contributor.

WHEN the groups of tourists who daily view the operations in Uncle Sam's great money-making factory, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, gaze wonderingly at the nimble fingers of the women who count bills mounting into millions of dollars each day with the dexterity of well regulated machinery, they have doubtless seen, perhaps commented upon, the flying fingers of a little woman who sits pleasantly near a window with a wondrous view of the Potomac River and the Virginia hills beyond.

Next time they enter the bureau they may care to look again at this little lady, for, according to the officials of the bureau and a careful search of records of various departments, she has the distinction of being the woman who has served the longest continuous term of years of any woman in the government.

If Mrs. Emily Rollings at her dextrous task of counting United States currency is pointed out, the visitor to the bureau will be surprised to note that she looks little over middle age. Her term of nearly fifty-three years of service for Uncle Sam has evidently dealt lightly with her, for she is quite as rapid in her work as her youngest companion in industry.

It was during the trying days of the Civil War, to be exact, December 5, 1862, that Mrs. Rollings entered the service of the United States government as a widow of 25 years of age. She has served it faithfully and well ever since.

Mrs. Rollings's wedded happiness had been brief; married in 1856, she was widowed two years later, and, obliged to make her own way in the world, she sought the support of the United States government then beginning to open its doors to femininity.

The work of engraving and printing the government's paper money, bonds, checks, drafts, stamps and all important documents printed from engraved plates was in those early days all done in the Treasury Department, and it was there the young widow began her service in the numbering division as an operator of one of the hand machines which in those old days numbered the currency and notes.

She served in that division for forty-eight years, but five years ago she was brought into the surface printing division of the bureau, and since then has served as an examiner of the currency. Four notes are on every sheet which passes through the press for the serial and the Treasury number, and those numbers must be scanned for their accuracy.

Each sheet of four notes is examined twice by the examiner, who makes the scrutiny of the serial numbers with practiced rapidity; at the second passing of the notes through her hands her eye notes the Treasury number for its correctness. The work of examination is done so rapidly that the innocent bystander mistakes the examination of the note for the mere counting. Mrs. Rollings's



MRS. EMILY ROLLINGS.

trained hands and eyes fly over the sheets with the dexterity of machinery, and she makes the double examinations of from 4000 to 4500 sheets a day with apparent ease.

"Mrs. Rollings is an exceedingly active woman," said the chief of her division, "and, so far as the work is concerned, she does as much as any of the younger women in the room. The same amount of work is laid out for her each morning as for the other examiners, and she does it as rapidly and as well as they do. She is a model employee, being absolutely reliable in all she undertakes, never absent from her desk except when on annual leave, and she asks no favors because of her age or the distinction she has justly won by her long term of service."

Mrs. Rollings's appearance decidedly belies her seventy-eight years of life, and she might easily pass for twenty years younger than her toll of the seasons. Perhaps it is the cheerful, kindly nature which radiates from the little woman which performs the miracle. She is modest as to herself and to her distinction, and it was with some difficulty that she could be made to talk of her long tenure of office.

"Yes, I believe I am the woman who has been longest in the service of the government," she said recently, "and I am really very proud to be so. I have rarely lost a day in the fifty-three years of work, although I have, of course, had my thirty days of an-

nual leave, and been glad to get them." I think we all need that respite from the round of continuous duty of one kind. I generally go away from Washington for half of my leave; but, do you know, when I stay at home with nothing definite to do I long to get back to my work? It has become second nature with me, and I could hardly now live without it."

"Then you evidently do not feel that it has been a hardship to have passed a lifetime in office work?"

"No indeed. I feel thankful that I have had this work, and that I am still able to do it. I suppose that work is more of a natural inclination to some than to others. To me it has rarely been a burden, and I have had plenty of it. Year after year I have worked overtime, but that is past for me now. I can do as good a day's work of eight hours as the youngest girl here, but I cannot work overtime any more. Yes, I can say in all sincerity that more than half a hundred years of work have been pleasant years to me, and I have been thankful for them."

"I have had the best of health, and that helps more than anything else to make work light, I think," remarked the old lady. "I have always tried to take the best care of my health possible. I have made it a life-long rule to go early to bed and enjoy a good night's rest, and I have always taken plenty of exercise. I get up early in the

morning and I still make it a rule to walk to my work, although I live nearly a mile from the bureau. I do not try to walk home at the close of the day's work. I am satisfied to take a street car in the afternoon.

"I was born and reared right in Washington, and I have seen the government of the United States grow from a small and struggling nation to one of the greatest powers in the world, and I am proud and grateful to have taken a part in that government's work."

"Would you advise other women to enter the Federal service?" Mrs. Rollings was asked.

"I most certainly would," was the emphatic reply. "I believe that a woman who has to work is better off in the service of the American government than under any other employer in the world. She is well paid for her work, and she is treated with all the consideration she could desire. I have had nothing but justice and kindness to record against my long service in this bureau."

"If such a thing comes as pensioning us old employees," said Mrs. Rollings, a little wistfully, "I shall miss my work very much. It has been so long with me that I do not know what I would do without it. At the same time it seems a just measure, and when it comes it will doubtless be for the best for all concerned."

It was Gen. Francis E. Spinner, Treasurer of the United States from 1861 to 1875, who instituted the employment of women in the service of the United States government. In the spring of 1862 he prevailed upon Secretary Chase to permit him to appoint a woman to cut and trim United States Treasury notes. The work was then being done with shears in the hands of men. He appointed Miss Jennie Douglas, and her first day's work settled the matter in her and woman's favor.

According to a small book bearing the title "Register of Appointments," in the files of the Treasurer of the United States, it is recorded that on October 9, 1862, Miss Annie York, Miss Fannie L. Halsted, Miss Belle S. Tracy, Miss Elizabeth Stoner, Miss Mary Burke, Miss J. L. Wall and Mrs. A. C. Harris were appointed. These were the first women for whom Congress made an appropriation.

Not one of these women remains in the government service; the majority of them are dead, but it is an interesting fact that several of Gen. Spinner's appointees are yet in the office of the treasurer of the United States.

The woman who has served longest in the Treasury Department, the first branch of the government to employ women in its service, is Miss Ella R. Hyde, now in the office of the controller of the currency. Miss Hyde entered the Treasury Department as an employee on December 22, 1864, and has rendered a term of nearly fifty-two years of unbroken and efficient service.

But besides these variances and many others there are the eccentricities in speech of the individual, of the family proper and of the camp-group, all of which intrude transient forms, just as in the English speech of North America we find variations between the speech of a northerner, a westerner and a southerner.

The philologist has to beware all this, and to sift and sort the languages to eliminate all such local and colloquial accents, for it must be remembered that the speech of the red man is not a written language, with a grammar and a dictionary, except those which his white friends have evolved for him. It is of interest and value to know and record these various aboriginal languages before they become extinct, and that is one part of the work of the Bureau of American Ethnology.

In order to meet the popular demand for Indian names for postoffices, parks, villa nwaing ept suopwizuzio 2upno puv seltt has lately compiled and issued a circular giving simplified forms in Dakota, Omaha, Blackfoot, Delaware, Cheyenne, Cherokee, Seneca, Chippewa and other Indian languages. Some of these names are especially interesting and musical in sound.

You know her fiancé is a paperhanger. [Chaparral:] Junius Junior: Is that fresh strong?

Soft Soph: Well, I guess! I saw him break a dollar the other day.

Indian Languages.

ABOUT 1000 DIFFERENT TONGUES USED IN THE TWO AMERICAS.

[Pittsburgh Gazette-Times:] The Bureau of American Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution, which conducts studies and investigations among the Indians, is constantly bombarded with requests for "the Indian word" for this and that. It may be worth while to explain to the public, therefore, that there is no one American Indian language. On the contrary there are about 1000 languages in the two Americas, and practically 500 distinct Indian languages north of Mexico.

It becomes, then, impossible to give "the" Indian word for any English equivalent, and consequently it is usually chosen from the language of the tribe which inhabits, or once inhabited, the particular section of the country from which the request comes. For example the word may be chosen from the Sioux, Delaware, Cherokee, Seneca, Zuni or other language.

One of the exhibits of the Bureau of Ethnology at the recent Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco was a large placard, in tabular form, intended to illustrate the number and variety of Indian languages north of Mexico. Although not exhaustive, it included thirty-three family groups and 147 different tribes. The equivalent of only

one word was shown, the concept expressed by Latin homo, "human being."

For example, a member of the Cherokee tribe says "yunwi," while his former neighbor of the Creek tribe says "lati." The Delaware of the Algonquin says "in" for a male person and "lenno" or "lenape" for human being. The Eastern and Central Eskimo use the word "inuit," meaning people, or "inuk," person, whereas his not far-distant relative, the Aleut, says "aliut." The Zuni Indian expresses the word by "kwe," and the Osage by "nikashiga." These few examples show in how many ways, all different, this one idea is expressed.

In fact the Indian languages are so numerous and so difficult to record that the American Anthropological Association appointed a committee some time ago to devise a standard method for transcribing them. Its report has just been published by the Smithsonian Institution and is entitled "Phonetic Transcription of Indian Languages." It goes into detail as to the best and most improved manner of recording the many Indian languages of this country in a form that is feasible and easily understood. The report is intended primarily for philologists and students of phonetics, and is designed to show what is necessary in order to record an Indian language properly.

Fortunately for the student of Indian linguistics, nearly all the tribal and family languages may be classified into groups, so that

it is not necessary for the philologist to learn each language. He studies the basic principles of the speech of a linguistic group and, following certain rules and exceptions, is able to comprehend much of the speech of its several branches.

He knows, according to Grimm's law, evolved years ago by our old friend, the compiler of the fairy tales, that certain consonants correspond in all related languages, as for example, in German the High German "das" becomes "dat" in Low German; the s changing to t. The consonants l, n and r are also readily interchangeable. Thus the scientist recognizes the same word despite its disguises.

But it is not with a view of disguising or making his speech distinctive that an Indian of one tribe pronounces a word differently from one of another tribe, but because he cannot pronounce certain sounds. The Arapaho, Cheyenne and Caddo tribes have the sound of n but lack l and r; on the other hand the Kiowa, Apache, Zuni and Cherokee have l and n, but lack r.

The Sioux call themselves by a name meaning "allies," pronounced "Dakota" by those of the Eastern or Santee division, "Nakota" by the middle or Yankton division, and "Lakota" by the Western or Teton division. The latter division comprises all the tribes west of Missouri, or about two-thirds of the whole nation. This example shows the three methods of expressing one word by the members of a single family.

[618]

bed to America-
(Fourth Page.)

SIVE DISPATCH.
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More fruit and trees have been saved from frost by rich loamed soils than by dry heat. Animals know the advantage and comfort of warm soils at night and teach a lesson worthy the fruit grower's attention. The field of Utah, Ten or fifteen miles from the smaller plant variation.

ing illustration, a copy of research expert- the settling of the water. This is why con- stant renewal of lime is necessary in an irri- gated soil.

Another difficulty which presents itself to the irrigator, and is not always recognized in time to prevent harm, is the rise of alkali or the soda compounds of the soil. The tendency of lime to settle is not more in- ferior than the danger of the alkali fields, and in Utah the furrow system has been most efficiently developed in the alfalfa fields.

The Plow in Orchard Work.

IN CALIFORNIA and parts of the arroyo system of water to the fields has been seen. It is in orchard work, and more particularly in citrus-fruit growing, that this method has grown up and now is being used. It has been practically perfected in the alfalfa fields of Utah.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

ORCHARD AND FARM, RANCHO AND RANGE

CALIFORNIA, LAND OF FRUITS AND FLOWERS

Real Life by the Great Western Sea.

The Furrow System. By Thos. C. Wallace.

Courageous Young City.

THE people of some towns do a lot of talking; the people of others do a lot of things. Not that the towns of action do not do some talking too, but the talking in those towns leads to something. This is true of Calexico, a baby town down on the borderland between Mexico and the United States in the Imperial Valley. While her bigger sisters have been doing a great deal of talking about having a civic center, Calexico has done much less talking, but the talking has led somewhere. It has led to the establishing of a civic center. A firm of Los Angeles architects who drew the plans for the High School of Calexico visited the city on a recent day, and then things were doing toward a civic center. The High School cost \$70,000. Ten thousand dollars of the amount went for a ten-acre site. The architects on looking over the ground advised the purchase of four city blocks adjoining that on which the High School stands. Bonds were sold in the amount of \$20,000 to a Los Angeles bonding house, and the four city blocks were purchased. The City Hall is to be the first building put up, and is to cost \$10,000. There is to be a beautiful open space or plaza in front of the City Hall, where a band stand is to be erected. It is announced that this is only the beginning, but it is a mighty good one.

School for Citrus Men.

FROM November 20 to 24, both inclusive, a great school is to be held at Riverside to instruct citrus growers in the art of planting and taking care of their trees. This movement is connected with the citrus experiment station of the University of California College of Agriculture. The speakers on these days will be experts, some from the United States employees. The subjects discussed will be orange cultivation, tractor management, fundamentals of agricultural economics, orchard irrigation, irrigation studies, rural credits, orchard fertilization, movement of nitrates, scale control, food control and water conservation, etc.

The California citrus-fruit growers are by all means the most intelligent body of men in the world engaged in agricultural pursuits. It will be perfectly safe for these theoretical professors to air their views before the practical orange grower. If there are too much theory and too little practice the intelligent men engaged in the practical business of fruit growing will mighty soon see where the bug is in the lectures. At the same time there is little doubt that these theoretical students of the subject will be able to give the practical men valuable points on the subject discussed.

Big Profits Expected.

JUST now the Pomona Valley and other regions in Southern California devoted largely to citrus-fruit growing are presenting a fascinating picture in the way of a color scheme. Green and gold are mighty impressive colors in combination, and these are the predominant tints in the color schemes in these orange districts. The new season is just about to open, and promises great things. There has been an unusual quantity of rain this season, and the temperature has been just right. With the advent of November came bright sunny weather, much needed after the long-prevailing fogs to turn the green on the orange peel into a more golden hue. The growers of the Pomona Valley are counting upon receiving \$3,000,000 for the citrus fruit of the season. During the season closed September 1 the seven co-operative associations in the San Antonio Fruit Exchange marketed a crop of oranges and lemons which brought in \$2,515,600. Of course with the season just begun there are many possible contingencies before this \$3,000,000 expected for the coming crop shall have been earned and paid up. The growers may possibly be counting chickens before they are all hatched. But let us hope for the best. The citrus growers deserve all the good luck the future has in store for them.

First Orange Shipment.

THE first shipment of oranges for the coming crop of navels left Tulare county November 3. They were shipped to a San Francisco house and came from an orchard in Nardojo. This is just a week earlier than the first shipment last year. Tulare just

barely won by a nose, as they say in horse racing parlance, for within a day or two a Conchella Valley. The San Joaquin Valley always has early oranges for the market, shipping weeks before the Southern California crop is ripe. But the big valley will after this have to look closely after her harvest, for the Imperial Valley and other sections near there are going to give their big sister up in the central part of the State "a run for her money."

Eggs Support the Family.

IT is nothing in any part of the world for a good housekeeper to pay all the expenses of the family out of a little flock of hens. But Van Nuys in Southern California claims the distinction of doing this from hens kept on a back lot. The man of the house is employed nine hours a day in a lumber yard, but during his spare hours with his wife's help he cares for 100 pullets which were just six months old on the first day of October. In that month they gathered 1476 eggs, or an average of fifteen a day. The family consumed all they wanted and sold the spare eggs, for \$54.12. The feed had cost \$16.53, leaving \$37.59 net for the month. This egg money, the housewife says, "pays for the daily newspaper, the grocer's, the clothes merchant, and in fact takes care of all our current bills. This leaves up the wages to take care of our investment."

Practical Education.

WORD has been received at the Irving School of Riverside that pupils from that institution had won the listing of one of ten schools in the United States "standing highest in the contest relating to the identification of local and migratory birds. The contest was entered by thousands of schools all over the country. The fifth grade of the Irving School succeeded in sending in the names of eighty-one species observed in the vicinity." This is far better education for most of these pupils than studying Latin and Greek grammar, and is much more interesting to the pupils.

Well Named.

THE people who gave Walnut its name seem to have had a genius for picking out the proper appellation for their town. The walnuts of that place have brought in two dividends to the growers, one amounting to \$24,000, the other to \$44,000, and the crop is not more than half marketed. The crop of this year amounts to 350 tons, or twenty tons more than that of last year. The price is 2 cents per pound better than that of last year. This revenue comes from 1300 acres of walnut trees in the district.

Big Lemon Profits.

THE lemon growers of Southern California are having their day this season. The awful hot weather prevailing at the East from July 1 made the lemon market jump sky-high. Three hundred and forty-three citrus growers in the San Dimas Lemon Association are \$410,000 to the good on the 1916 harvest of lemons. In 1915 the association marketed an immense crop of lemons, but the total sales amounted to only \$140,000. This year the crop was much less, but sold for \$350,868.23. Each of the 343 growers is \$1196 better off this year than last. The crop amounted to 228,650 boxes. The gross returns were \$605,073.92.

Population Increases.

THE total registration of the State of California of eligible voters for the election which took place last Tuesday was 1,300,000, an increase of 80,000 over the previous registration. Only six counties in the State did not show increased figures. Los Angeles of course leads all the other counties in the State, with 324,450 voters in the city of Los Angeles, and 136,460 in the county outside of the city, a total of 360,910. Not only the county heads all her sisters, but the city does the same.

A Fruitful Acre.

FROM one acre of land within the city limits of Van Nuys in the San Fernando Valley two crops of potatoes have been marketed by the owner, bringing \$690. The owner's farm consists of just two acres. One acre he planted to potatoes in the spring, each time until the sum realized above was

and the first crop produced 142 sacks, sold at \$1.60 per hundredweight, netting \$230. The second crop was planted July 1, was irrigated once with an inch service pipe. The second crop yielded 150 sacks, which at the market value of the present time, \$3 a hundred, would make up the balance of the \$690. But that is not all. The ground is planted to peach trees which are growing to maturity, and the potatoes were raised between the rows.

Everything Gains Here.

THE Soldiers' Home near Santa Monica is gaining membership at a rapid rate. The total gain for the month of October was 153, while there were lost ninety-two members. The total membership enrolled was 3510, of which 396 were on furlough. It is a thing for which to congratulate ourselves that so many of these brave men of battle are permitted to spend their declining days in the beautiful sunshine of Southern California and in the refreshing breezes from the western sea. They deserve well of the republic in the terrible days of the Civil War and are entitled for their reward.

Exports Gain Sixfold.

THE Collector of Customs for this district, in a report covering the month of October, shows a sixfold increase in exports for the month. The exports from the port of Los Angeles totaled \$554,777, compared with \$115,676 for the corresponding month of 1915. The imports for the month were \$335,321. The October collections at the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue amounted to \$125,090.17, a slight gain over October, 1915, and nearly 100 per cent more than in 1914.

Uncle Sam's Big Farm.

THE State of New Mexico contains 78,485,760 acres of land, of which nearly half is public, with 14,000,000 acres of State land. Ranches held by private owners cover 12,000,000 acres, of which less than 2,000,000 are cultivated and less than 600,000 acres are irrigated. Of the irrigated land, 200,000 acres belong to individuals or partnerships, 50,000 acres to commercial organizations, 300,000 to co-operative or community organizations, and 30,000 to Indians. About the largest mineral resource of New Mexico is coal. There are also valuable mines of gold, copper, silver, lead and zinc. The total production of these metals in 1915 had a value of \$19,279,465, of which \$13,437,964 was copper. The value of the gold was \$1,451,005, and the value of the coal \$5,431,361.

Placer Gold Region.

ACCORDING to a report issued by the Geological Survey, there have been taken out of the placer gold regions of the Sierra Nevada Mountains \$300,000,000 of gold. The exploitation of these deposits began in 1886, and continued for about fifteen years. The report accounts for the origin and distribution of this immense sum of gold of the tertiary placer deposits of the California Sierras.

Tons of Waste Paper.

FIFTEEN tons of waste paper were sold the other day at an auction held by the Board of Supervisors. This waste paper represented material bought for past elections, and brought \$300.75. Four tons of booklets brought \$24 a ton, and eight tons of tag boards \$19.50 a ton, while two and a half tons of newspapers brought \$19.50 a ton. The paper was purchased by dealers in junk and printers. With newspapers bringing nearly a cent a pound it would look as if there ought to be a chance for somebody to make money in a city as big as Los Angeles.

Right Way to Do It.

ON THE last day of October Long Beach awarded a franchise for jitney buses to run in that city to a successful bidder. After spirited bidding the franchise was awarded for \$6500 and 3 per cent of the gross receipts for ten years. The successful bidder made an original bid of \$5000 and 3 per cent. of the gross receipts, while the unsuccessful bidder had offered the flat sum of \$2500. Then the two bidders began to struggle for the franchise, and they raised the bids \$100 each time until the sum realized above was

reached. The Times has always contended that this was the only sensible and fair way of permitting the jitney buses to run in that city.

Escudido Tomato Grower.

ON THE afternoon of election day the citizens of Escudido inspected the packing-house and plant recently installed for the tomato growers under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce. It was a year ago that tomato growing was undertaken in the valley, and its success was so marked that it encouraged the erection of a packing-house, which is under the direction of the California Vegetable Union. Between twenty and forty men are employed, and the weekly pay-roll is \$300.

Mulla in Parvix.

Six master mechanics from Mexican railroad came across the border recently to buy for their roads, and the head of the party said \$1,000,000 would be spent at once, with more to follow.

The Lyon Fireproof Storage Company at 1950 South Vermont avenue has started work on a seven-story reinforced building. Negotiations are pending with the Harbor Commission for the construction by the city of Los Angeles of a wharf for an industry representing a \$2,500,000 investment.

The city of Oxnard has made a purchase of a six-cylinder automobile fire engine costing \$6450. The property owners of Seal Beach have petitioned the trustees for the paving of three miles of streets at a cost of \$100,000. Recently at Culver City five women gave a masquerade ball attended by 500 persons, at which \$250 was raised to beautify the streets of the city with trees and flowers.

The Women's Club of Hollywood is to donate to the city ground for a beautiful park. It is a city block located on Hollywood boulevard between Sycamore and La Brea avenues.

The chief engineer of the Imperial Irrigation district is gathering data and making a survey to carry out improvements of the valley irrigation system, estimated to cost \$750,000.

King C. Gillette, the safety-razor maker, has purchased for himself and associates a control in the Pioneer Bank at Porterville in the San Joaquin Valley. The purchase is said to have cost \$175,000, which brings Mr. Gillette's investments in Porterville to more than \$750,000.

The Title Insurance and Trust Company advertisement in The Times presents a pen sketch showing the growth of Los Angeles city. In one corner is a picture of Broadway and Seventh street as they were ten years ago, and below this are the great buildings now occupying the sites. On one corner is the Bullock department store and on the other the Haas building, occupied by the Bank of Italy.

The monthly bulletin put out by the California Development Company says that the largest crop of dates yet grown in the Conchella Valley is now being harvested. The price being paid is 35 cents to \$1 a pound.

Forty tons of Zanite currants valued at \$6000 is the crop harvested from about 100 acres near Lamoon, Placer county. Nearly 5000 acres of Egyptian corn and 1200 acres of beans have been harvested in the Turlock district this year.

Near the city of Byron, Contra Costa county, almonds from a five-acre orchard brought \$1200.

Contra Costa county is harvesting 500 acres of alfalfa seed which is expected to bring the growers more than \$25,000. The price is 16 cents a pound, and the average yield 200 pounds an acre.

On the Whitehall estates near Tracy a sugar factory is to be erected at a cost of \$1,000,000. It will have a capacity of nearly 1,000 tons a day, and is expected to be in operation next September.

Kings county in the San Joaquin Valley has established a new record in the value of dairy products for the months of September and October. There will be distributed to dairymen \$145,000. The price of butter is ranging 8 cents higher than at the same time last year, meaning an increase of 30 per cent. to the growers.

Where and How They Live. By Erskine Hathaway.

THE CAHUILLA INDIANS AND THEIR WAYS

C. All petitions, complaints and requests are presented to the agent for his approval or rejection. It is through him that funds are appropriated for the various improvements, such as new schools, development of water, building of irrigation ditches, etc., which are constantly being made. His position is a difficult one, for he is subjected to the criticism and censure of both

careful observer cannot fail to recognize the respect and even deference the Indian shows his wife. She is faithful and unassuming, modest and humble, and is her husband's superior in spiritual perception. Without the child their lives are empty. They dress as the whites do. The uneducated women display a fancy for bright, colored ribbons, shawls and loud plaids, but

THE Coachella Valley is the western terminus of the great Colorado Desert. It is hemmed in on three sides by mountains, on the north by the San Bernardino range, extending almost to the Colorado River, and on the west and south by the San Jacinto range. These ranges are separated by two peaks, San Jacinto and San Geronimo or Old Greyback, 10,500 feet and 11,500 feet,

school education besides training in cooking, sewing, music, art, agriculture, carpentry, painting, etc. On the smaller reservations where there are no agency schools the children attend the public schools and are said to be apt students. They excel in drawing and writing. The Catholic Missionary School at Banning has a good attendance and may well be proud of the Indian boys and girls who graduate each year. The Sherman Institute and Industrial School at Riverside has an average yearly enrollment of 500 pupils. We are often asked, "Do the educated Indians go back to their old customs and habits?" The Cahuillas do not. They put into practice, as far as is possible, all they have been taught.

The government has done and is doing much for these Indians. Within the last five years over \$20,000 has been expended for the development of water on the Agua Caliente Reservation, where there are but fifty Indians. A government farmer is stationed there for the purpose of distributing water and instructing them in farming. He also aids in marketing their produce. The government farmer's wife acts as field man, teaching the women to cook and sew and often acting as nurse to the sick. There is a doctor in the adjoining white village who is at their service. He is supplied with medicine by the government and dispenses it, where needed, free of charge.

Each Indian has his own land and water allowance, which in this case is from mountain streams. The government gives each Indian an opportunity yearly to order as many fruit trees, that is, orange, grapefruit, lemon, apricot and plum trees, as he may desire, with the understanding that the trees are to be paid for in four years' time. The payments are usually made semi-annually. There has been almost universal response to these benefactions and many of the Indians have beautiful young orchards which in three or four years will be yielding valuable crops. Other Indians grow alfalfa and raise stock.

Both men and women work for the white people at 25 cents an hour. The women are good laundresses and do fairly well at house-cleaning. An Indian man may well be called a "jack of all trades and master of none." He works at anything he is put to. Whether it be cultivating, irrigating, planting, pruning, building, painting, or gardening, he may be relied upon to give conscientious labor. Both men and women require more or less supervision in their work but this is true of all laborers.

The white man who has integrity, honor, fairness, justice, in short, one who is a man of his word, has no trouble in gaining the confidence, esteem and appreciation of the Indian. The dishonest, unscrupulous and

one-sided white man is held in abhorrence and contempt by the Indian. The prevailing art of the Cahuilla tribe of Indians is that of basket-making. Native grasses are used in the weaving of these baskets. A bunch of thin, delicate grasses are welded into a coil or rope, varying in size, though not exceeding a quarter of an inch in diameter. Narrow strips of reed grass are twisted around the rope and at each convolution are caught or interwoven with the preceding coil. By this means the foundation is concealed and at the same time securely joined. Certain dyes, obtained from plants, are employed to color the grasses. The most popular colors are black, white, tans and yellow. Designs are worked in with these various colored grasses.

The designs are emblematic and not imitative. No attempt is made to reproduce nature; to do so would be forgery, or even blasphemy. Many of the designs are geometrical figures symbolizing the elements of nature, interesting forks or shafts of light and darkness represent life, its happiness and bitterness. The world is typified as flat and square. An equilateral triangle on a pedestal represents a tree. Wind, rain and lightning are indicated by swirling, descending and flashing currents of light. Birds, snakes and animals are sketched so as to express the spirit rather than to portray the form. The prominent features are accentuated; for instance, the head and rattles of a snake are made larger in proportion to the rest of the body; the wings of eagles and vultures are emphasized to the Indian. The baskets are wonderfully woven and skillfully and lovingly designed.

The art is fast fading away, and with the passing of the older generation there is danger of losing it entirely. Indian art is being sacrificed to civilization. Having deprived the children of their birthright, having commercialized the older generation's art, and having supplanted their natural creative genius with greed and covetousness, the white man awakes to the seriousness of the situation. In some of the government schools an effort is being made to instruct the children in the traditional arts of their people.

The younger generation are put into school and kept there during the most impressionable years of their lives. It will be readily understood that, if they are not instructed in the old arts of their people, they will become absorbed in the new interests of the modern age and grow up in total ignorance of the art and legends which are theirs by divine right. Sympathetic teachers have a splendid opportunity to revive this magnificent art by implanting in their minds

round-up." The Indian horse sport, his sport, following is a tenorfoot impression of a "round-up."

"An Indian has just brought us the news that they are to have a 'round-up' today for the purpose of branding cattle. Full of excitement and foreboding, of we know not what, we mount our ponies and ride out to the big corral. We arrive just in time to see the young steers being driven in. The young bloods, thirsty for sport, after hours of waiting, unblinch their ponies, (which means tossing the reins back over their heads, for an Indian pony requires no other hitching than to have the reins thrown over his head onto the ground and he will stand all day waiting for his master,) swing lightly into the saddles, and one at a time enters the big corral. The rider loosens the lariat and the pony is off after the steer like an arrow. Now the loop is circling above the rider's head. The steer swerves, bends and wheels about but the rider sends the loop out and it fits squarely over the horns and the pony drops to a rigid halt. The rider gives the rope a turn round the saddle-born and before the steer knows it he falls with a heavy thud to the ground. Quick as a flash the rider is off the pony and with the loosened rope he deliberately ties the four legs of the animal together. From the meaning we now hear we know the brand. The steer is released and out he goes away over the plains. Another rider enters the corral and all have been branded."

The Indians never walk when they can ride. Their saddles and bridles are profusely decorated with silver and metal trappings. Sauntering out on the dusty highway toward evening, one may hear the clink, clink, clink of the trappings and spurs as the Indians slowly approach the village. They sit in their saddles as though they had been born there. No matter what gait or turn or start the pony takes, the Indian never appears awkward. His movements are in perfect coherence with those of his pony.

The Cahuillas are good hunters and excellent shots. They play games that are common among the whites, as football and baseball. Sometimes they make a crude attempt at polo. They enter into the true spirit of any game.

On each reservation there is a large fiesta house. It is often built in the shape of a circle with thatched walls and roof. A hole is left in the center of the roof to allow the smoke from the log fires which are built on the dirt floor to escape. At the beginning of the New Year, and at many other times, they have merry-making feasts. Indians from neighboring reservations come to partake of the feast.

But, of course, form a big proportion of the steers. Fat ones with sleepy eyes and accurate heels shuffle along like somnambulists, apparently invulnerable against the goads of their riders. Some of them have a shawls-like progress, as though poorly designed in regard to centerboard. The lean ones seem to have the largest ears, and are more suggestive of jackrabbits in build, with a gradual swelling from almost nothing at the chest to eight-seven at the point of greatest resistance. They nibble the flowers in the bushes as they pass neat ranches, while the dogs of the invading host cast hungry eyes upon the pens of White Leghorns.

Where do they get those ribs? Where did that gaudy young girl in yellow pick up a retired hansom cab for her conveyance? Its windows are broken, its former color is now unguessable. She is perched upon the high throne in the rear of its door protrudes a pair of brown, young legs, whose natural coquetry attitude. From its door protrudes a pair of brown, young legs, whose natural color hides the stains of happy usage. Apparently the cab has a full stowage list, where did that contagiously light-hearted party occupying an ancient Victoria, with Indian boys for driver and footman, acquire a corral—proudly corral—alderman in its day, when it was not on funeral duty? This one, though, shows signs of still being in its very boyhood, for it is burbling with barley and what hay, to be used both as fuel for its two-horse motor and bedding for its occupants. Back there along the route

zig-zagging grades out of the Sequan is a puzzle.

When the Indians Drive in State to Harvest.

BY STANLEY HOFFLUND.

HERE do they come from? Where do the motley caravans of Indians swarm from their reservations to harvest the rash grapes in Southern California acquire those vehicles they ride in, old relics of a day when horses were still admired for their speed? This rattle sea-son of 1916 was as rich as ever, for our with picturesque Indian life, as ever, and rich happy bronze brothers down here do not seem in any particular hurry to keep up with that which the white races call progress. Of course some of the younger ones have been Americanized up to football and a tad of tight-fitting clothes; but there are plenty of the old generation left.

To watch them rattle along to their camps under the roadside trees which border the vineyards is a sight refreshing to tired eyes, reminded from keeping up with the latest models in gasoline-propelled bugles, and the speedy existence which goes with them. Dark-skinned, happy, carefree, they bump along in the ancient designs of carriages and wagons we admitted back in the early '80s, when the chatter of a trotter's hoofs attracted our attention, and a fine "turnout" made us as wickedly covetous as an automobile six months later in design than our own does now.

Low phaetons, the kind in which Grandmother used to ride behind old Polly, the safe, sober, sorrel mare, come down the grade into the valley of vineyards laden with fat, grinning medicine men and their father squaws, who are seemingly squashed down into shapeless masses of sandy calico. Grandmother used to like her old phaeton because it seemed so safe, with its broad,

easy exit and entrance, protected by wide, curving fenders—or did they call them mudguards?

Old Peg-leg Charlie drives a wagon with three wheels running almost true, instead of wobbling at all angles like the ones before and behind him. He is a prosperous Indian, and he is a power. His family, squaws, children, brothers, sisters, aunts, cousins, ponies, dogs, are too numerous for even the flat hay-bed he has adopted. Some of them walk, others ride the ponies—three or four at a time occupying a scenery cayuse whose grit deserves applause.

Then comes old Salvador. Ah! There's a "turnout!" Talk about your "streamline" designs; this one streams upward! Unquestionably its lineage is English, of the most aristocratic stock. There were lots of them hereabouts in the early days, younger sons who maintained the family style and family equipage with bulging tenacity. Comfort on unpaved roads was sacrificed upon the altar of family pride. Salvador has fallen heir—not through direct descent, of course, but possibly out of gratitude toward a faithful servant—to a big-seated dog cart. Its wheels were once bright yellow, its body a dark, lustrous green. If he would but dock that calico pony's tail, and then hitch a male in front of it, he'd have a tandem outfit reminiscent of the horse show. The old fellow rides his lofty chariot proudly, but with an expression of preparedness such as one sees upon the face of a boy trying out his new stilt. How he ever maneuvered such a top-heavy thing down those narrow,

yards and park drives of its native metropolis it never required a fuel tank. The clamping dapple grays were fed in their stalls, not along the road.

I know a dealer in such models. He is an elderly man, with the blood of Moses in his veins. His yard, about the little general store he conducts, is cluttered with these historical machines. I do not doubt that a seeker after a second-hand Roman chariot could procure one there. His ribs bear signs which announce them to be for sale, cheap. Once, long ago, when I was still a tenderfoot—I am now almost as proud as a native son—and had just arrived in this paradise of children who risk their last copper in a penn game at seventy years of age, when white men are gaily and proudly, I bought a buggy from that dealer. It was not because I envied him any particular one of his collection, but because I needed other things at the same time, such as food to sustain me until my first crop should make me rich.

The old one-seater I finally found to be a fairly sound of axle and safe of spring bore a sign which read:

Was \$20—Now \$15.

I promptly dug up a ten and a five, in the gold coin of a realm of golden opportunity, which I tendered him almost eagerly, to conceal my reluctance over the parting, I suppose.

I never discovered what a bad business man I was until that moment. An offer of nine-eighths, I am satisfied now, would have clinched the bargain, with only a few hours

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(CONTINUED ON PAGE THIRTY)

THE CAHUILLA INDIANS AND THEIR WAYS

Where and How They Live. By Erskine Hathaway.

THE Coachella Valley is the western terminus of the great Colorado Desert. It is hemmed in on three sides by mountains, on the north by the San Bernardino range, extending almost to the Colorado River, and on the west and south by the San Jacinto range. These ranges are separated by two peaks, San Jacinto and San Geronimo or Old Greyback, 10,500 feet and 11,500 feet,

careful observer cannot fail to recognize the respect and even deference the Indian shows his wife. She is faithful and unassuming, modest and humble, and is her husband's superior in spiritual perception. Without the child their lives are empty. They dress as the whites do. The uneducated women display a fancy for brightly-colored ribbons, shawls and loud plaids, but

his cunning craft. If it is a meeting called by the Indian agent or other government officials, the captain will have an interpreter, for, though most of them speak and understand English, they are reluctant to speak in the white man's tongue for fear of committing themselves. On the Agua Caliente Reservation there is much antagonism among the Indians.

C. All petitions, complaints and requests are presented to the agent for his approbation or reprobation. It is through him that funds are appropriated for the various improvements, such as new schools, development of water, building of irrigation ditches, etc., which are constantly being made. His position is a difficult one, for he is subjected to the criticism and censure of both



Indian basket makers.



A good and contented wife.



A fiesta house.



Indian home, Palm Springs.

respectively, forming a gateway to San Geronimo Pass through which the Southern Pacific Railway runs. The Coachella Valley is a basin, or depression, in some places more than 250 feet below the sea level. It is sixty miles in length from east to west and fifteen miles wide. There are indications that the basin was once the bed of a freshwater lake. One may find fresh-water shells on the surface still, and in some places the shore line of the old lake may be traced on the sides of the mountains.

In this valley lives a tribe of Indians known as the Cahuillas (Ca-we-ah). There is estimated to be between 400 and 500 of them here, though it is difficult to make a definite statement regarding the number, for many of them are employed by the whites at San Bernardino and elsewhere. In the Coachella Valley, south of the San Jacinto Mountains, there are 200 or 300 more and at Banning, in the San Geronimo Pass, there are 300, making in all about 1000.

On the extreme western rim of the Coachella Valley and at the base of San Jacinto Mountain is the Agua Caliente Reservation, so called because of the hot sulphur springs there, which are owned by the Indians. Including men, women and children there are fifty Indians living on this reservation. Their homes are comparatively neat and clean. Some of them are built of adobe, others are thatched with palm leaves, and still others are built of boards and shingles with liberal patches of tin. The younger educated Indians take great pride in making their homes attractive.

Among the men we find good rough carpenters, excellent masons and all may be said to be competent farm hands.

The Indian woman's sphere is the home. She no longer is subjected to the strenuous physical tasks of the field. Since the men have assumed their obligations and responsibilities of outdoor toil, the women have shown wonderful ability as home makers. A



Date palm



Ramada at Indian's home.

the educated woman's dress is quiet and modest.

Their principal foods are beans, corn meal, potatoes and flour. They raise vegetables and melons and use the fruit and seeds of many native plants. They grind, in wood or stone mortars, the mesquite bean to a fine meal, which they make into bread or cakes. They also use the agave or century plant. By soaking the fruit of the date palm in water, until fermentation takes place, they make a delightfully refreshing drink.

The government agent is the ruler. Each reservation has its own officers and captain. The captain is usually an old man and uneducated, appointed by his own people. He presides at all meetings and is remarkable for

There are two factions; one holding to the traditions of their forefathers, and the other striving to follow in the footsteps of the white man. There is much rivalry between the two factions; one is constantly at variance with the other. Their grievances, though petty and trifling, are the cause of discord and ill-feeling.

One agent, or superintendent, has charge over all the reservations in Coachella Valley besides the Malki Reservation at Banning, where he resides. The doctors, clerks, farmers, superintendents of schools and all other local employees are under his supervision. He is responsible to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs at Washington, D.

the whites and the Indians. The government, through the agent, supplies implements and makes improvements where they are most needed. These appropriations are frequently the cause of jealousy arising between the Indians of the different reservations and the agent who tries to settle disputes often finds himself to be the object of their vindictiveness. (As in many government positions, the Indian agent has ample opportunity for graft.)

All children on these reservations over 5 years of age and under 17 are compelled to attend school. Most of them attend the agency schools, from preference, I believe, where they receive a thorough grammar

Fourth Page.)

NEW WORLD.

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Capons and Caponizing.

There is no more than one occasion when we have made some reference to capons in these columns; and just at this time in the light of the following inquiry from Dr. V. E. W. of Beach:

Dear Sir: I have been thinking of picking the exhibit "back" by a check growth. Keen deep when it comes to picking the exhibit, later on when it comes to picking the exhibit, it will be in evidence and a selection can be made with intelligence and with pleasure.

VALUABLE INFORMATION IN A NUTSHELL.

WISDOM IN PARAGRAPHS. By Ernest Brauntton.

UNIQUE MARKET FOR CAPONS.

Capons and Caponizing.

Capons and Caponizing.

U R street tree slogan: "If I had \$1 to spend on a street tree, I would rather put a 10-cent tree in a 90-cent hole than a 90-cent tree in a 10-cent hole."

The city of Los Angeles could be quite effectively beautified if all vacant lots were plowed and sown to native wild flower seeds. As it costs but \$10 to have the work completed, every group of houses should have its flower garden of California beauties. Let us tell you how to get it done for a ten spot.

The cork oak is a tree of exceptional beauty and effectiveness, either in park or garden or upon the street. It is not slow of growth and it would be well if California had a thousand where she now grows but one.

It will be noticed that the two plants most common in railway dining cars are the rubber tree, ficus elastica, and Aspidistra lurida. And all railways out of Los Angeles except the coast line run through hot, windy desert lands. Now, what are the hardiest house plants?

We need more tropical effects over all of Southern California. Visitors are most impressed with palms. Let us have more of them, and of more kinds. Also, plant plentifully of large-growing bamboos.

Members of the Arboricultural Association, which convened at Santa Ana on November 1 and 2, were much pleased to see two veteran tree-lovers from Riverside—Hon. C. M. Loring and J. H. Reed, for the younger of the two is 83 years of age—and both are still vigorous and enthusiastic speakers on street-tree subjects. May they be with us another score of years.

All cities noted for their beauty were laid out on a well-defined plan at the very beginning; or millions have been spent on reconstruction; though few of the latter class have become beautiful.

To an experienced designer or a trained observer in any sort of planning, about the silliest thing to be seen in a small place is the town square. Even a little thing may be well-conceived, well-planned and well-planted.

In Southern California there is a great dearth of public drinking fountains and nowhere are more needed, for with us it is ever summer. As we lack in natural stream, water in any form is charming at all times.

Connecticut has a State law which reads: "No telegraph, telephone or electric light or power company shall cause to be cut down or injured any tree growing on the highway for the purposes of constructing or maintaining any electrical wires or fixtures of any kind, without the written consent of the adjoining proprietor."

Much as the people seem to favor a municipally-owned lighting system, the attention to an admitted excess of poles is very unsightly and the employees of the light and power bureau are the most unlicensed lot of vandals ever loosed on unoffending street trees.

Many seem to forget that lawn grass is a crop and requires as much food as any other field crop. Do not feed lawns now, however, or the plant food will wash away. Fertilize after the heaviest rains are over, not before.

We still maintain that the popper tree is the finest subject for street planting in Southern California and the world holds none better. They should not be planted closer than sixty feet, though a temporary, fast-growing tree may alternate.

Where the soil is naturally good and easily permeable by tree roots, streets should be planted to Calceolifera Capensis, the Cape chestnut, the world's finest flowering tree. Give it a trial.

Where very wide streets with very wide parkways may be found and the soil is deep and sandy, there is no doubt that Ficus macrophylla, the Moreton Bay Fig, is the grandest large avenue tree in the world. Look at that one at Long Beach avenue and Twentieth street. There are many of these stately specimens in local gardens.

Complaints are heard of tree roots entering sewers, but if the joints are perfect no such thing is possible. Roots are attracted only by soil moisture and cannot partake of food through any other medium. Therefore no moisture, no roots. Concrete is never waterproof, but may be made so by asphalt and other coverings. If so treated and a good job is done, no tree roots will ever enter a sewer through a joint in the pipe.

It is said that Adam was the first gardener and we are led to wonder what he grew, though we know that the first thing he planted in the Garden of Eden was his foot.

C. H. Melisar, secretary of the Santa Barbara Chamber of Commerce, and a commercial bulb grower as well, urged members of the Nurserymen's Association not to use tannery refuse for fertilizer, as each year for several years the plow brought bunches of hair to the surface. Certainly a hair-raising tale.

Everyone possessing any sort of garden, large or small, should have a seed bed, or seed boxes, where plants of annuals, perennials and other plants may be grown until large enough to be transplanted to permanent positions.

Grow an excess of flowers far more than your personal needs call for. One of the greatest pleasures of a garden lies in giving away plants and flowers, not alone to adults but also to children, for the latter dearly love to take an occasional lot to their teachers, as well as into the home.

In Psalm xcii, verse 12, we read: "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree; he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon." As both the cedar and date flourish in all parts of California, why should they not be found in churchyards where space permits? Why not plant abundantly of material mentioned in the Bible? Local dealers have a score of them.

Talk about the armor used in modern warfare! You should examine the root caps either in the ornamental or commercial species. They are pointed precisely in the shape of a rubber long-nosed cartridge and the hard jacket (which is easily slipped off the point) is so metallic-like as to excite the wonder and admiration of all who observe them.

No wonder amateur plant students are puzzled over botanical affinities. Who would suspect from the simple open flowers with the elder that it was in the same order with the long-tubed honeysuckle? Yet both belong to the same family, Caprifoliaceae.

When seeking to determine the identity of an American deciduous tree, remember but three families of natives have opposite leaves, the ashes, maples and the horse chestnuts. If the leaves have fallen the leaf scars tell the story just as readily. If the tree is native, with opposite leaves, it belongs to one of these families. The alternate-leaved families are too many to enumerate.

One quite famous garden author writes: "Particularly to most women one of the chief uses or functions of a garden is to provide flowers to be cut for the decoration of rooms. But I hold that a flower cut from its plant and placed in a vase is as a scald on the walls of a wigwam." A little severe, is he not?

Parts of plants to be preserved with great care generally receive three baths. For twenty-four hours they are soaked in 45 to 50 per cent. alcohol, for a like period in 70 to 75 per cent., and then placed permanently in 90 per cent.

Many botanical collectors have applied to this department to learn where they could obtain the small, neat oval vascutaria, a metal receptacle for plants gathered in the field. A careful canvass of the city, and to local botanists disclosed the fact that these are not for sale in Los Angeles and are generally shipped from Cambridge, Mass. Why is this?

Among the dwarf dracaenas are some very fine pot plants and in local greenhouses two or three sorts may be found. Eastern dealers carry the following sorts: Anasteria, Goldfish, Gracilis, Guttifera, Sanderiana, Terminalia, Titaworthii, Wolsey, Youngell and many others.

Two pounds of onion seed were given the government agricultural station in Bermuda last year by a grower in California. Already orders have been received for several hundred pounds of the present year's crop, and the United States buys onions from Spain and elsewhere. Strange world this.

Never plant trees of any sort in or upon hardpan or clay. The best and cheapest method with such soils is to use a half stick of 25 per cent. dynamite in auger holes three or more feet deep. The low per cent. dynamite lifts and shatters a greater area than more powerful grades.

When hoed or cultivated, or even grain crops are grown continuously upon land the soil has its humic contents rapidly burned out and exhausted. Do not therefore rely wholly upon commercial fertilizers for the garden, but once each year apply well-rotted stable manure.

Date palms of all species thrive close to or even in the salt water. In some parts of the world they are used as a thick plantation next to the beach as the fundamental move in reclamation of coast lands. They arrest sand dune formation and in very high tides, if sand is not washed from the roots, the trunks will stand short battering by waves better than concrete.

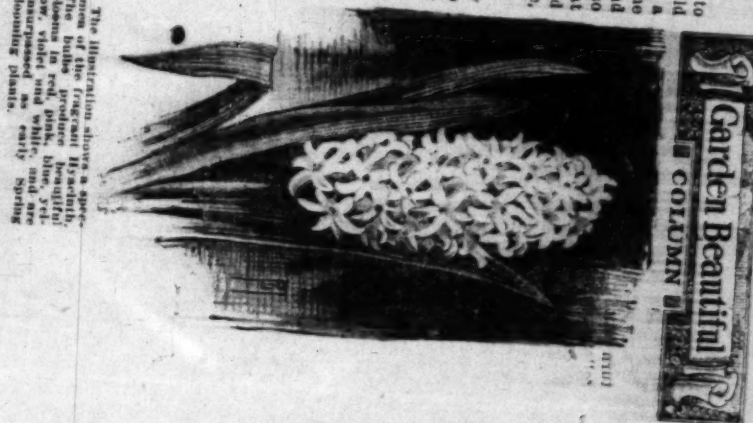
A half century ago every writer and other visitor to the West Indies told us of the excellence of the avocado and many were brought to the United States; yet how slow has been the introduction of this most valuable fruit.

Everyone who gardens is urged to plant a variety of German iris. Do not be satisfied with having but two sorts, the old white and the equally old purple. Get varying shades of blue and mixed colors. Some of part yellow are to the writer the most attractive of all. None that he has seen in this combination are more handsome than one known as Loriot. But get several varieties; let us get away from those so common everywhere, though all are beautiful.

HYACINTHS
Tulips, Daffodils, etc., now ready. Catalogue and Cultural Directions free.
Wild Flower Seeds
plant now. List and prices on request.
Morris & Snow Seed Co.
439 S. Main St., Los Angeles.

CALIFORNIA GARDENS.
Our 25 years' experience in Southern California enables us to give you valuable assistance in the planning, and the selection of appropriate trees, plants, bulbs, flowers and shrubs. Get everything first-hand, direct from the grower. We are the best of everything at lowest prices.
We call and give estimates. Catalogue free. Phone 330.
CHAS. WINSEL, 211 S. Main St.

NEW GARDEN
Should have plans and specifications if of any size. If small, the owner needs the advice of a professional, while the latter is on the ground.
ERNEST BRAUNTON.
Landscape Designer and Horticulturist
237 Franklin Street, Los Angeles



The Dutch Bulbs Are Here
Our big fall stock of genuine imported Dutch bulbs is now on sale. Now is the time to come and choose from this large, comprehensive collection. Don't fail to realize the pleasure of growing a few of the flowers that have made Holland famous. Here are a few suggestions:

Every Garden Should Have Hyacinths
There is no better flower than the fragrant hyacinth. It is ideal for pot culture and need never fail to produce a profusion of blossoms. We recommend the Pink Matre, the Moreno Pink, the Norma Waxy Pink, and the Innocence White.

Tulips Are Grand Old Flowers
For grand effect as early spring flowers the tulips probably head the list as bulbous plants. Select a half shady plot in the garden, and if the soil is not already a very sandy loam, excavate to the depth of 10 inches and replace with a sandy loam. Plant the bulbs 3 or 4 inches apart and 4 inches deep. We have all the late single Garden Tulips, including the Baron De La Tourne, Clara Butt, Golden Crown, La Cande, Parisian Yellow, and other excellent varieties.

The Beautiful Narcissus Emperor
The Emperor is an enormous flower with a brilliant yellow trumpet. The Empress is a splendid variety. The trumpet is rich yellow. The Golden Spur has enormous deep yellow flowers. The Poeticus Or-natus is pure white with orange red cup. The Sir Walkin is a magnificent large yellow flower. The Narcissus or Daffodil is one of the hardiest of the early blooming bulbs. The culture is simple and easy. It blooms from February to May.

The Unique Iris Suzana
Here is one of the finest types of the famous fleur-de-lis family. The flower is also known as the netted iris. The flower is brown, netted and spotted with black and blue. The flowers are enormous and very showy.

The Wonderful Radiance Rose
(Special Fall Offer)
There is no finer rose for outdoor cultivation than the Radiance. It has large and perfectly formed flowers on extra long stems. The color is a lovely luminous rose pink, and it is never out of bloom in our fore Jan. 1st, 1917. We will make a special price of 25c each or \$2.75 per doz.

Fertilize with "Nuvada."
Now is the very best time to fertilize. Prepare your soil now with that wonderful fertilizer—Nuvada. It is clean, odorless, weedless, economical and efficient. 5 lbs. 25c; 10 lbs. 50c; 25 lbs. \$1; 50 lbs. \$1.60; 100 lbs. \$3.



Seed & Plant Co.
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LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

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corpsa had been discovered under the ice some distance from the mining camp of O'Brien. The police supposed that the man had been shot in the mouth and his teeth thus broken. Some of the teeth were lost. The police panned the gravel of O'Brien's camp and found the teeth. This convicted O'Brien. That investigation cost tens of thousands of dollars, but Canada is ready for robbers. We have our officers, but there is no bloodshed and no destruction of property.

The people are charitable. They often spend \$400 or more to send a sick man away to Seattle, and they always give a little money to keep the man until he gets on his feet. As an instance of the generosity of Fairbanks take the San Francisco earthquake. The news of it was telegraphed here one Saturday. There was a meeting that night at Eagle Hall and by noon the next day \$20,000 had been collected and started on its way to the sufferers. A month later there was a fire in Fairbanks and almost the whole town was burned. The people outside remembered what we had done for San Francisco, and offers of help poured in. They were all refused, the Mayor said: "This message: 'We thank you all, but we can carry our own shield and don't need any help.'"

Plenty of Temptation.

It is surprising that there is not more crime in Fairbanks. The city is in the heart of the wilds, and it is surrounded by mining camps that have produced about \$5,000,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets. At times the banks have been loaded with gold, and every camp has its bags of gold which are washed out at every clean-up. Gold is kept in cans and other common receptacles in the log cabins, and I have not yet seen a house that could not be easily broken into and robbed. Millions of dollars' worth of gold is annually carried out on the steamers that go down the Tanana and up the Yukon to White Horse. The present method of transporting this treasure is an old-fashioned iron safe which has handles on each side. The safe is left out in the open under the deck, the handles being chained to the mast.

In the past the gold was kept in a strong room, and now and then thefts were attempted. One day a sailor unscrewed the bars of the room and got out a box of dust and nuggets worth \$15,000. He had a part in the crime. The two men tied a rope to the box and fastened a life preserver to the other end of the rope. They then threw the box overboard, thinking the life preserver would act as a float and enable them to find the box when they came back later on. They also married with their eye the place where it fell. At the next stopping of the steamer one of the men dropped into the water and swam to the bank. He went back up the river and looked for the gold, but could not find it. A little later the officers of the steamer found that the strong-room had been tampered with, and that one of the boxes was missing. They caught the criminals and took them to Fairbanks. They were tried and sent to the penitentiary. The life preserver was afterward found by an Indian. The box of gold is still in the Yukon.

Robbery on Shipboard.

At another time, about ten years ago, a man planned to rob a steamer of one of the big gold shipments and came from the outside to do it. He got a job as night watchman on the steamer and learned just how the gold was handled. One night he broke into the strong-room and took out two boxes, each of which contained \$60,000 in gold dust. He pried open one of the boxes and removed \$40,000 worth of the gold, and in its place put about the same amount of buckshot, which he had procured at the stores of Fairbanks for the purpose. He did not buy the shot himself, but sent some men from the steamer for it, pretending that he wanted it for hunting. After closing and fastening the box he carried it back and laid it down on the deck beside the other box which he had taken out. It was lighter than he expected to put the two boxes back into the strong-room. Before he was able to do so, however, two drunken men came aboard. They stumbled over the gold chests and realized what they were. They concluded to steal one, and picked up the lightest in side of the vessel, and dropped it over the out and buried it in the woods. All this happened that night and while they were half drunk. After burying the gold they went to sleep. The next morning one of them grew frightened at what he had done and told the agent of the steamship company about it, offering to show him where the gold was. In the meantime the loss had been discovered by the men on the steamer. They came ashore and went with the agent to the woods and found the box full of shot. It was then remembered that

STORIES FROM THE WILDS OF THE YUKON.

[Saturday]

Strange Incidents of Charity and Crime. By Frank G. Carpenter.

The Illustrated Weekly Magazine

Fairbanks has long since become a settled community, but many of the customs of early mining days are still in effect. One is the habit of nicknames. There are few "mistakes" and everyone calls his fellow by his first name or a nickname. It is John and Jim and Tom, Dick and Harry. The nicknames are striking. Many of them are founded on the sense of humor that prevails everywhere throughout the country. "The man who talked the crow to death." This is a miner who talks so much that his fellows time and again have left him in disgust. They did so one day leaving a raven sitting on the fence outside the cabin. As the story goes the man addressed his conversation to the raven and talked to it until at last the bird dropped.

Another man is known as "Short and Dirty," others "Skookum Bill," and "Sour Dough Bill," and a fourth "The Malamute Kid." The latter is noted for his fine mauling dogs. He has twenty on hand at this writing.

The "Bear Kid" is a husky fellow who got the title by wrestling with a tame black bear before an admiring crowd, and the "Hungry Kid" is said to be able to eat at any time and to never refuse a meal. A very thin man is named "The Emaciated Kid." One of his friends says that he is a human string bean with the bean left out. "Eat-tem-up Frank" owns a cabin on the Tanana River, between Fort Gibson and Fairbanks, where he has a little potato farm. He is called "Eat-tem-up," because when he gets drunk, which is often, he shouts that he can eat of any man in the crowd. He only weighs 100 pounds. Everyone knows Frank as "Old Eat-tem-up." "Step-and-a-half Johnson" has a leg shorter than the other. Nevertheless, he is fond of racing and can get over the ground faster than the average sprinter. He is said to insist that the race track be along the side of a hill, where the slope gives his short leg the advantage.

"Two-step Louie."

Another striking character is "Two-step Louie." Two-step got his title during the gold rush at Dawson. He was a successful miner, who was accustomed to frequent the dance halls night after night. The usual charge was a dollar a dance, the man being expected to treat his partner at the end. The story is told how "Two-step Louie" once sold a claim for \$3000, with the understanding that \$1500 was to be paid in Almatader. "Two-step" came with a meaning one dance, where he still continued to trip the pin a one-hundred-dollar note to the curtain over the orchestra, telling the man to give him a one-hundred-dollar note to the curtain in the straw." The musicians would play two or three dances and then take down the note.

These names and stories are vouchered for by the people of Fairbanks, but I am beginning to doubt whether all the stories I hear in Alaska are true. I have just been told one about a miner at White River who had his toes frozen so that his feet sloughed off to the instep. The story is that the man had the toes amputated and was able to walk on the stumps with the aid of a pair of bear's claws taken into moccasins, the bear's claws taking the place of his toes. The man who told me this showed me a photograph of the miner and his bear feet tied on.

Only One Snake.

Another extravagant story is a zoological one. The people here say that Alaska is as free of snakes as was Ireland after the advent of St. Patrick. They say that the only snake that ever came into the Territory was one brought from the outside in a bale of timothy hay. This occurred about two years ago. As the story goes, the snake crawled out of the bale when the thermometer was about 40 degrees below zero. It immediately froze solid, and as it laid there was found by an Indian chief. It was a long snake, and the head had bent over so

for the winter. This was in order that the citizens might have a legal right to take care of him. Even then he complained, saying he wanted to go back to his cabin, and that he knew he could in some way earn enough to care for himself.

Fairbank's Chief of Police.

The above story was told me by L. F. Erwin, who is now Chief of Police and United States Marshal at Fairbanks.

WHY MONTE TERRILL GOES TO VAN- THE INDEPENDENCE OF FAIRBANKS—SOME BAD MEN AND THEIR BIG GOLD DUST ROBBERIES—NICKNAMES THAT MEAN SOMETHING—TWO-STEP LOUIE AND THE EMACIATED KID—REPRESENTATIVE WICKERBHAM'S FISH STORY—SNAKE USED AS A CANE.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

On a Chinquety-top THE PERILOUS OCCUPATION OF THE STEEPLEJACK.

BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.

"It's a good business—a pretty good business, if nothing happens," said a steeple-jack, speaking of his calling, which obliged him to repair a "chimney-top" 200 or 300 feet from the ground.

The steeple-jack's ability to keep his head and his feet, while working on a "top" which is a ledge, three feet wide, between abysses 500 feet deep, is a gift. Like the poet, the steeple-jack is born, not made. Charles Waterton, the naturalist, had the gift, and one into which men do not drift.

When on a visit to Rome, Waterton determined to rival the feats of the Italian Peter's and the pinacles of the castle of St. Angelo, to illuminate their summits on the feast of St. Peter. Eighty men used to climb the dome on two successive nights, and the boldest completed the spectacle by crowning the cross with a waving torch of fire. Each night's show was said, on the average, to cost a man's life. Waterton scaled the dome by daylight, and left his glove upon the vane.

Ordinary people, standing on a narrow ledge whence they can see down 200 or 300 feet, are so appalled by the danger of falling that their nerves give way, their bodies leap into the air. But the steeple-jack is indifferent to height and proximity to the abyss. His imagination is undisturbed by the menace of the surrounding depth. Nothing seems to disconcert him, a fact illustrated by the following instances.

A steeple-jack, employed entirely alone to mend a tall chimney-top in Pennsylvania, used to ascend leisurely, easy, merrily about 10 o'clock, at an hour when "merchants most do congregate," and when up, after surveying the gathered spectators, would further gratify them by standing on his head on the late top of the 250 foot shaft.

The coolness and resource of these men were never better shown than in a case which happened in upper New York State a few years ago. A steeple-jack had flown his kite over a chimney, and subsequently drawn himself up to the top. He was just beginning his inspection of the work, when by some mishap he dropped his rope, and was left, like St. Simon Stylites, alone on his pillar.

Attempts were made to fly another kite over him, but the wind had dropped. There were from ladders inside the chimney but the fires would have to be drawn, and the chimney let cool for hours.

The steeple-jack was then seen to unlace one of his shoes, take off the long blue stocking worn by such workmen, and set to work carefully to unravel it, knotting the pieces of yarn together when necessary.

He then fastened a stone to the end, plunged the depth, picked the other stocking to pieces, and added it to the first to meet a tall ladder, from which he drew up, first a piece of strong string, next a rope, and then, after examining his inspection of the chimney-top, lowered himself to the ground.

A Puzzle in Natural History.

Apparently Central Africa still has some surprises, hitherto to puzzle the student of natural history. The olap is not of a curious creature which seems to partake of the nature both of the elephant and of the hippopotamus has been seen by explorers in the Congo country.

This animal is called by the natives the water-elephant, on account of its aquatic habits. Lepell, one of the explorers of the Paris Museum of Natural History, says that, at Tshamayi, on the northern shore of Lake Leopold II, in the district of Lukeni, Belgian Congo, he saw five of these animals, which hailed at a distance of 500 yards, enabling him to observe them for some moments before they plunged into the lake.

Their trunks and ears are remarkably short; the neck is longer than an elephant's, and the height does not exceed six feet; the foot-prints in the mud are different from an elephant's. The animals, on catching sight of travelers, plunge into the water, leaving only the tops of their heads and trunks exposed.

Most Ancient of Nuts.

[Geological Survey.] Among the fossils recently discovered by the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, are remarkably well preserved impressions or casts of leaves of several extinct varieties of ash, oak, beech, and hickory, which were found, along with three present-day species, in States bordering the Gulf of Mexico. Although the leaves themselves have rotted and gone, here and there some were buried in soft clay by sediment in such a way as to leave perfectly preserved impressions.

The nuts, on the other hand, neither decayed nor perished, but fell into pools of stagnant water, which is one of the best preservatives in nature, and sooner or later were also buried under silt and clay. Owing to their favorable to their preservation are today in excellent condition, though slightly flattened by the long soaking and the gentle pressure of the clay. The deposit in which the leaves and nuts are found is not less than a million years old, or at least a hundred times as old as the pyramids of Egypt.

China's Grand Canal.

[Boston Transcript.] China is reported to be considering the restoration of the old canal system, of which there were at one time 60,000 miles within the empire. Centuries before the Christian era the great rivers of China were diverted from their natural courses, the waters of one turned into another's bed and the waterways carried along in the direction of desired traffic. The ancient Grand Canal extends from Hangchow to Tien-tai, traversing the provinces of Chekiang, Kalgass, Shantung and Chili, the total length of the canal being about 850 miles, says the Christian Herald. China is in desperate need of transportation facilities, and it has been estimated by engineers that the canal system can be restored at a less cost than that which would be involved in the building of the necessary railways. With the canals again in operation the railway building can go on at greater leisure.

Some Curious Books.

The smallest book in the world, it appears, was made in Italy. It is not much larger than a man's thumb-nail. It is four-tenths of an inch in length, a quarter of an inch in width, and contains 208 pages, each with nine lines, and from ninety-five to 100 letters. The text consists of a letter written by the inventor of the pendulum clock to Mne. Christine of Lorraine in 1615.

The next smallest book is an edition of the Divine Comedy of Dante. This is somewhat less than an inch wide, with type so small that a microscope is needed to read it. There is a Hebrew Bible in the Vatican for which in the year 1512 the Jews offered Pope Julius II its weight in gold—\$100,000; but the Pope declined the offer.

Even more costly, if not more valuable, is the official history of the War of the Rebellion issued by our government at a cost estimated to be nearly \$3,000,000. Of this amount nearly one-half was employed to defray the cost of printing and binding. The remainder of this huge sum was expended for the salaries of the compilers.

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STORIES FROM THE WILDS OF THE YUKON.

Strange Incidents of Charity and Crime. By Frank G. Carpenter.

Notable Characters.

WHY MONTE TERRILL GOES TO JAIL.—THE INDEPENDENCE OF FAIRBANKS—SOME BAD MEN AND THEIR BIG GOLD DUST ROBBERIES—NICKNAMES THAT MEAN SOMETHING—TWO STEP LOUIE AND THE "EVAPORATED KID"—A REPRESENTATIVE WICKERSHAM'S FISH STORY—A SNAKE USED AS A CANE.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

FAIRBANKS (Alaska).—"The winter is coming and Monte Terrill will have to go to jail that the public may be able to take care of him."

This remark gives in a nutshell one of the strange conditions that obtain in the heart of Alaska. This country has no accommodations for vagrants and no laws for the

for the winter. This was in order that the citizens might have a legal right to take care of him. Even then he complained, saying he wanted to go back to his cabin, and that he knew he could in some way earn enough to care for himself.

Fairbank's Chief of Police.

The above story was told me by L. F. Erwin, who is now Chief of Police and United States Marshal at Fairbanks. "Judge" Erwin came originally from a little town in Georgia, being born on the same street as Sam Jones. It is related that Sam Jones was 8 years old at the time, and that he was anxious to see the new baby. When it was shown him, he remarked, "Oh, my, ain't he red."

Well, Marshal Erwin is still red, and he

mounted police keep order in the Yukon territory adjoining Alaska. Its men have the right to arrest criminals, investigate crimes and settle disputes on the ground. Here in Alaska the marshals and their deputies have to refer almost everything to Washington before they can act. When a crime is committed, not a cent can be spent to detect the criminal without authority from the Attorney-General, five or six thousand miles away. The other day a terrible murder was committed just outside the city. No one knew who was the murderer, and it was important to scour the neighborhood and begin the work of investigation at once. Before he could proceed, the Marshal had to send this cable to Washington:

"Attorney-General, Washington, D. C.,
"Woman foully murdered last night along

corpse had been discovered under the ice some distance from the mining camp of O'Brien. The police supposed that the man had been shot in the mouth and his teeth thus broken. Some of the teeth were lost. The police panned the gravel of O'Brien's camp and found the teeth. This convicted O'Brien. That investigation cost tens of thousands of dollars, but Canada is ready to spend any amount to get justice."

Less Crime Than Elsewhere.

I went with Marshal Erwin through the jail in Fairbanks. The criminals are kept in cages of iron, so arranged that they can be seen on all sides. There were nine in the cells at the time of my visit.

I asked the Marshal as to the crime of this part of Alaska. He replied:



The Malamute Kid and his dogs.

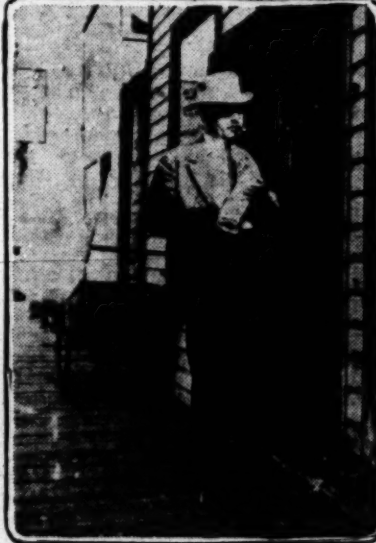
needy poor. It has one pioneer home, but that is at Sitka on Baranof Island about 2000 miles from where Monte lives.

Monte Terrill is a character. His whole life has been a fight against misfortune and now, although blind and lame, he is not willing to give up the battle. I do not know his age, but he has long passed three score and ten. Years ago when he first came to the Klondike he was one of the most ambitious, determined and industrious of the sourdoughs. He underwent all sorts of hardships and one day when out trapping sank through some rotten ice he attempted to cross and was wet to the waist. The thermometer was twenty-five degrees below zero and his wet feet were frozen to such an extent that one had to be amputated to the ankle and the other taken off half way to the knees. He had a pair of artificial feet made, and with them again took up the battle of life. He got about so well on his wooden pins that but few knew of his troubles and he succeeded in obtaining a job with a gang working on the Copper River Railroad. At that time he was quartered with a number of other men in a bunk-house. He did not want his state known for fear he would lose his position. But one night when in his bunk, having taken off his false feet and laid them beside him, the string attached to one of them hung down and tickled the man in the bunk below. The man gave the string a jerk and the wooden foot came down and kicked him in the face. The man was a mean fellow and he reported Monte's condition to the boss, and as a result he was fired.

After that, Monte went about doing odd jobs. He worked at anything he could get, drifting from camp to camp. Finally, he settled in a cabin on the River Cheena not far from Fairbanks, where he cut wood for the steamers. For several years he earned his living in that way. Then his eyesight failed, and it was pitiful to see how he tried to keep the people from knowing his misfortune. When he heard a man coming he would straighten up and start to walk about boldly, often running into a tree or a fence. He was offered assistance, but would not take it. Last year he was known to be suffering for lack of food and was arrested on a charge of vagrancy and sentenced to jail



Alaska Pioneer Home, Sitka.



Congressman Wickersham and United States Marshal Erwin.



Miner with his bear feet tied on.

has a red hot job in Alaska. He has to keep order in a district half again as large as either Germany or France, and he does this with the aid of a large number of deputies. In the number of assistants employed, he tells me, his marshalship is second among the districts of the United States. The first is Southern New York State, including New York City and Brooklyn. Its population is millions, and the marshal there has twenty-six deputies, who aid him in spending the \$265,000 required for his duties. The second is this part of Alaska. The district has only 20,000 population, but these are so scattered that twenty deputies are required to watch over them, and the annual expenses are \$235,000. The amount per capita is high, but as to area it is not a dollar per square mile. The deputies are scattered over the whole country running from the Canadian boundary near Eagle to the Russian mission on the Lower Yukon and from the Arctic circle to the edge of the Kuskokwim region.

I have already written how well the

the railroad track within five miles of Fairbanks. Authority requested to pay expenses of office deputies and make investigations in the surrounding country.

[Signed]
"UNITED STATES MARSHAL."
"Skinned a Mile."

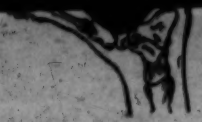
After some days the reply to go ahead came and the Marshal got the money. In the Yukon Territory the mounted police would have been on the job before the murdered woman grew cold, and the arrest would have been made almost immediately. "Judge" Erwin has had considerable experience in Canada, having mined gold in the Klondike before he came here. I asked him whether they did not do these things better there. His reply was characteristic: "Yes, they akin us a mile. When the mounted police have no law they make one, settling small offenses out of court. Recently, when the O'Brien murder case was on hand, the question turned on some broken teeth in the dead man's mouth. The

"The Territory is supposed to be full of bad men, but that is a mistake. The order here is much better than in the southern States, where I was reared. You cannot pick up a Georgia newspaper, even now, without finding in it a report of one or more shooting affrays. I have lived in this district for eleven years, and during that time only one man has been killed with a pistol. There are but few people in the country who carry weapons, either openly or concealed. The murders that have been committed have been committed with guns, clubs or knives. During my term of three years as Marshal there have been only two murders in my whole district."

"Have you the typical bad man who now and then comes in and shoots up the town?" "No. I have been in Alaska eighteen years and have never heard of such a case. Our people are law-abiding, and in that respect they stand as high as any people in the world. Burglary is almost unknown. I lived in Fairbanks eight years before I locked my door. The people will not stand

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...Fourth Page)

Are You Suffering
from Painful Arterio-
sclerosis of the Feet,
Broken-down Arches,
Calluses, Bunions,
Etc.?



Stoumann indicates that we know a great deal about the disease without knowing the exact cause of it. According to Dr. Stoumann, the developments of the great war, in which the soldiers in action are subjected to all the shocks and violent vibrations from the explosions, have made such a discovery imperative. But a very simple routine of treatment is now in vogue on the Rhine line.

First place as a rapid stimulant in emergency cases of shock, because of its rapid oxidation.
Sugar as a Stimulant.

THE HUMAN BODY: ITS CARE, USE AND ABUSE.

By a Medical Man.

"HOME, SWEET HOME." BY A HOUSEKEEPER.

For Wife, Mother, Daughter and Maid.

SYSTEM OF HARD WORK.
On Wash Day.
[New York Evening Telegram:] On wash day it would be this way: Arise at 5 o'clock; after a cup of coffee or tea start washing, which should have been put to soak the night before. Wash steadily until 7:30 o'clock; then prepare breakfast for the family, to be served promptly at 8 o'clock and cleared away at 8:30 o'clock. Wash breakfast dishes and put beds to air. By 9 o'clock resume and finish washing the clothes, which should not take more than another half hour or hour. That leaves from two and a half to three hours for the weekly wash, which ought to be plenty of time.
To Regulate the Meals.

Before taking the wet clothes to the roof at 10 o'clock the roast meat or whatever meat is to be served cold at night should be put on to cook. Almost all housewives prefer a cold meat to a hot one for dinner during the hot weather, and this has to be cooked in the morning. On returning from the roof start lunch and begin to prepare vegetables and dessert for night. At 12 o'clock serve lunch. By 1 o'clock the maid should be through her work and free to lie down or do as she pleases until 4 or 4:30 o'clock; then arise, dress for dinner and finish preparations, serving dinner at 6:30 o'clock.
This schedule varies, of course, according to the work—one morning wash, another iron, another sweep, and so on. But in every case the heavy work of the day is done in the coolest hours, while her lost sleep is made up in the heat of the day. Your maid will appreciate the value of some such schedule as this, so put it in effect at once and save her further work in the heat.

YOUR RUGS AND CARPET.

May Clean With Soap and Water.

[New York Evening Journal:] Rugs of good quality and fast dyes may be cleaned with soap and water. First, however, remember that water plus dust equals mud—therefore, before the soap and water is applied the rug should be thoroughly cleaned of dry dust. Then place the rug on a table—it is easier to work there than on the floor—apply the soap and water, and work up a thick lather with a soft brush. The rug does not need to be soaked, but simply scrubbed vigorously. The lather should be wiped off with a sponge or soft cloth wrung out of warm water. This is all the rinsing necessary. Brush the nap all one way so that it may be dry, smooth and velvety. With a whisk broom give the dry rug a final finish.
When Buying Stair Carpet.

When buying stair carpet, it is advisable to order an extra yard; it can be easily doubled at the end, so that when the edges become too worn, instead of buying a new carpet, you have only to move it up or down as the case may be.
To Freshen Carpet.

To freshen a carpet, sweep it with a broom previously dipped in salt and water. Shake the broom well before using it, for it is needed damp, not wet.

CARE OF THE EYES.

The Light Behind You.

[New York American:] If you value your eyes you should be most careful to observe the following rules:
Always work with the light behind you, coming over the left shoulder, if possible. Weak eyes suffer a great deal if a full, strong light faces them.
Don't rub your eyes. Many persons have the habit of doing this on first waking in the morning. Instead, the eyes should be bathed with cold or tepid water. If, owing to a cold, or weakness, they are inclined to be granulated in the morning, rub a little vaseline across the lids at night, being careful not to get any in the eyes. In the morning bathe them with warm milk and water.
Avoid Reading on Train.

Reading or writing in the train is very bad for the eyes. It is also a great mistake

to strain the eyes by reading much when recovering from illness.

Don't put off wearing glasses. Some persons think it ages them to wear glasses and, therefore, refuse to have their eyes attended to. If they prefer to suffer that is their own lookout.

IN THE BOUDOIR.

To Wash Brush and Comb.

[Baltimore American:] To wash brushes and combs, put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a basin of hot water and dip the brush up and down in it, letting the comb remain in the water for a few minutes. In this way all the grease will disappear, and after rinsing in cold water both brushes and combs will be perfectly clean.
The Hair Mattress.

When buying a hair mattress, choose one filled with black rather than white hair, as the latter has generally been bleached, which deprives it of springiness and makes it "mat" more quickly than the black or even gray hair.

NEEDLE NOTES.

New Back in Vest.

[Contributors Buffalo News:] It is an easy thing to put a new back in a man's vest. First rip out carefully the old back of the vest, and with new material cut a new back by the pattern of the old one. Follow the lines. Stitch carefully and in a short time you will have a new vest and several dollars saved to your credit. Frayed trouser legs may be turned up ever so little and bound on the wrong side with a bit of silk dress braid, and will wear another month or so. The frayed edges of coats to be worn by the boys for every day may be bound with the silk braid and stand service for another season and the buttons may be recovered with little trouble.
Something About Patching.

One of the best lessons in patching came to me from a tailor.
"Why are all your patches round?" I asked.
"Because," he replied, "a round patch don't bring no strain on no particular point, and it don't do no pulling on the corners like a square one does."

Next time I had trousers to mend I tried it and proved the wisdom. Start running small stitches through both materials in the center of the patch, and continue circle after circle until the edge is reached. There will be no bagginess.

Always patch with a material like that of article being mended, and if the article is faded or discolored, take the piece of new goods and fade to match the old.

KINKS IN THE KITCHEN.

Scalloped Tomatoes.

[Ladies' World:] When making common stewed or scalloped tomatoes, always add a slice of onion and a clove or two. You will find it makes all the difference in the world in the taste. We slice both ripe and green ones into half-inch slices without peeling, dip them in flour, brown them in butter, then lay them on a hot platter, and surround them with a sauce made by pouring a cupful of milk or thin cream into the frying pan, first shaking in a heaping tablespoonful of flour and stirring until blended with the buttery juice. Stir the sauce until smooth and rich, and season with pepper and salt. This may be served on toast as a main dish for lunch.
Do Not Skin for Baking.

But do not skin tomatoes for baking or stuffing. Raw tomatoes, with the pulp removed and then chilled, make the best of salads when filled with almost any diced vegetable. For lunch or supper the cavity may be filled with a stuffed or plain boiled egg. Set on a lettuce-leaf or two, and pour over a spoonful of mayonnaise or French dressing.

CLEANSING PROBLEMS.

Ink on Colored Fabrics.

[Modern Priscilla:] If a colored fabric

has been soiled with ink, it has its highest ability that in taking it out a white spot may be left that will be more noticeable than the ink spot. The advisability of eradication should be determined upon before the process is undertaken. One thing, however, that should always be done whenever ink is spilled is to absorb as much of the ink as possible upon a cloth or blotting-paper while the fluid is still wet. Cold water, if used immediately, will often remove what remains.
Salt and Lemons.

A common way of removing ink-stain is with milk, but this is not advisable, for water is just as efficacious. If milk is used, then it, too, has to be removed after the ink itself has disappeared. There are a host of ink-eradicators on the market. Salt and lemon are just as effective as any of them, however, although they, like any agent that removes ink, will often bleach the dye in the fabric as well. In using either an ink-eradicator or salt and lemon it is best always to place an absorbent pad of blotting-paper or cloth under the spot to take up the ink as fast as it is set free. This pad should be changed as soon as it becomes discolored.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

[Good Housekeeping:] The cheaper cuts of steak can be made equally tender and juicy as the higher priced ones by saturating with olive oil and left to stand a few hours before broiling.

A kettle of cold water put on the radiator at night will be found nice and warm in the morning. This is to save the gas bill for families who have a furnace but who have no hot water back to their stove.
Add a teaspoonful of salt to the water in which the stems of cut flowers are placed. This will keep them fresh much longer than under ordinary conditions.

I have found that in making sandwiches it was a saving of time, after the bread is sliced, to trim the crusts off with long blade scissors, and after the sandwiches are put together they can easily be cut the desired shape and size.
The berries of the chinaberry tree (Southern) colored or left their original rich brown and strung with alternating small gilt beads, make novel and attractive chains.
Stale marshmallows that have become hard may be quartered and soaked in a little strawberry preserve juice, then sprinkled over bread or tapioca pudding or over the meringue on pies just before removing them from the oven. This makes a very tasty finish.

HEARTSEASE.

The Right Spirit Counts.

[Unity:] Let us keep a right spirit for it is the spirit that counts. Let us pretend to nothing that we do not feel, but feel everything that we ought to feel. Let us dedicate a few moments now and then to seeking wisdom for our trying moments, and then when the moments come let us apply it as successfully as we can. If we fail many times we shall succeed at last, and then part of the unpleasantness will be conquered. In time we will conquer it all. The self-training we thus give our hearts and minds is the purchase price of love, appreciation and success.
Sweet Gratitude.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seer,
Although thy breath be rude.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
Thou dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot;
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
—[William Shakespeare.]

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W HERE does it lie, this peculiar lore of the Indian? It grips us when his Chief comes to town, a pictured in- dition brave quakes our pulses and ed- ed-

Nov. 11, 1916.]

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

DENIZENS OF THE COAST OF PANAMA.

The Lure of the Indian. By Alice Sims Macquenn.



YOUR Eagle, beloved American citizens, being what he is has admiration for heroic things and not for the unheroic. Indeed, he may be called a hero-worshiper. He has little use for doves excepting at breakfast time, and he thinks in this he resembles humans very much. He never heard any of you go into ecstasies over a goose or a duck unless it was fat, dead, cooked to a brown turn, well stuffed with onions, celery and then served up with plenty of jelly.

This hero-worship of the Eagle often brings him into conflict with humans of the dove, goose or mallard type. Your Eagle tries to be perfectly sincere, honest and discriminating in his admiration of great men, and often has to admire them in spite of grave faults of character found in such. For, be it remembered, the great are more likely to be faulty in their characters than the small. Your Eagle can not recall a single character in history of pronounced greatness who was faultless, with one exception, and He said, "There is none good but one, and that is God."

In these piping times of war, to admire any of the great men engaged in the conflict must bring criticism from one side or the other. So it came the other day when your Eagle expressed the admiration for the German Kaiser he encountered much criticism of a rather bitter kind. Of course this makes no difference to the Eagle's view. He recognizes the faults in the character of the German Emperor, but he is broad-minded enough to admire him in suite of his faults.

Your Eagle gave a scream recently in answer to some of this criticism which brought a very cordial reply from the critic, acknowledging the service done to him, and

he was kind enough to say he thought it would be appreciated by about \$60,000 other readers of this magazine. The criticism referred to spoke among other things of the Emperor's withered arm. The Eagle knew about that, but did not take so much stock in it as his critic did, and since then he has come across data proving that the Eagle was right and his critic wrong. The data referred to come entirely from journals opposed to the Kaiser, and therefore may be regarded as sincere. One of the papers was a neutral, a Swedish paper known as the Dagens Nyheter. Another was known as the Hirlap of Budapest. Then come the Roman Tribuna, the London Mail, the Paris Figaro and the Paris Journal des Debats. The Eagle passes over such tributes as come from friendly papers like the Vienna Neue Freie Presse or the Vienna Reichspost.

The Swedish paper refers to the Emperor's voice, and says he is a preacher rather than an orator; he delivers speeches to very mixed audiences, sometimes near the trenches where His Majesty halts for divine service on Sunday. Other speeches are made to students at banquets, or army officers. His voice is known for its great strength, great range and resonance, and it seems never to grow weary. The Emperor has taken great pains with his voice, and is an eloquentist of no mean acquirements.

Here comes in the reference to his withered arm. The Roman Tribuna, a very critical journal and anything but friendly to Germany, says that as a rule the alien world remains in ignorance of what the Kaiser has said. "The theme is invariably connected with patriotism, with God or with duty." He has the fervor and manner of a medieval prelate. His illustrations are drawn from scriptural history, or from the lives of men of heroic deeds. He never uses any memorandum, but speaks very spontaneously with great eloquence. "The diction is exquisitely simple." "There is an idea abroad that one of his arms hangs uselessly. It is not so, at any rate in these furious times. One hand often slaps the other for the sake of emphasis and both arms are extended wide or held upon the breast in response to the play of emotion within, for the emotional note is very obvious in all accounts of the Imperial preacher." At times this preacher reminds the Tribuna of Salvini. Possibly it might

remind one of Salvatori. "The effect upon an audience is invariably magical. The great Napoleon himself in his years of glory could not away the moods of men with a mastery more perfect. The secret of all this is discoverable in the sincerity of the Hohenzollern." The physical endurance of the Kaiser is incomprehensible. Before the war he was always an early riser, often at his desk before breakfast. In these bygone days he is often known to rout an Ambassador out of bed at dawn. At military maneuvers he would ride all day and all night consecutively. He sleeps less than the average man by a great deal, and appears in his wide military cloak at all hours, "now in a hospital for the wounded, again at a parade of young recruits."

He has been referred to by his enemies as a tyrannical despot, yet his invariable salutation is "Comrades" when he speaks to the troops. He prays beside the bed of the humblest wounded Uhlan, and the Roman Tribuna is impressed with the fact that this is all "unforced and natural manifestation. "There is no affectation to it." In spite of his personal pride, his voice is heard to tremble, and something very near a tear gleams in his steely gray eye, "with its characteristic suggestion of yellow." He seeks intimate contact with his humblest subjects, moves about freely among them. We hear that he always did love a crowd. In these war days he is often seen with a reaper in the harvest fields, and goes about as a passenger on ordinary street cars, and walks the streets of his capital, jostled by school boys. "He has even stepped into a municipal kitchen and made a meal of a portion of stew with a potato."

According to the papers referred to, the character of the Emperor has been much modified during the war. He has become more democratic and more considerate of his humble subjects than used to be the case. Some of his enemies will see in this the subject for adverse criticism. Your Eagle may be wrong, but he thinks it is another mark of greatness.

Your Eagle is an American Eagle, beloved, and refuses to have any part or lot in the quarrel that in embroiling Europe in the great war that is tearing that continent to tatters and rags from Valencia Island to the mouth of the Amur River. His only interest

in the fight is that it should terminate as soon as possible. But for the life of him the Eagle can not but admire greatness such as that shown in the Kaiser, even as he admired the greatness of Kitchener on the other side of the conflict. He admires Gen. Joffre of the French army and Feld-Marshal Von Hindenburg on the German side. He admires Gen. Roques of the French army and Gen. Von Mackensen.

Your Eagle would call attention to the fact that of all the crowned heads and all the chief executives of all the countries engaged in the war, the Kaiser is the only one who has taken a prominent part in the conflict. Your Eagle has little admiration for figure-heads or do-nothing kings of the present or the past. He recalls the history of the Rois faineants of France and rejoices in the advent of Pepin the Short, the constable of the French kings, who did things, overturned the dynasty of the do-nothing kings, and made a new dynasty of kings who did things.

Like it or not, fellow-citizens, your Eagle can not go into ecstasies over the do-nothing kings of the present day, whether they be Russian Czars or George V, nor can he admire Constantine of Greece, who seems to hesitate between two ways, nor Ferdinand of Rumania, who waited until he saw which side of the fence he should get off on. Your Eagle has a great admiration for Albert, King of Belgians, who with the soldiers of his little kingdom is in the trenches every day fighting like a hero. Your Eagle knows something of history, both made and in the making, and tries to be just to all sides and not to make false impressions of the history of present any more than he would give false accounts of the history of the past.

Therefore your Eagle will continue to be a hero-worshiper in the future as he has been all his life, to admire aquiline and leonine men, in the present as he admired them in the past. He has admired Napoleon in spite of his faults, rather than Louis XVI, and Cromwell rather than Charles I.

Yours for the great men of the past and the present,



THE LANCER

PATHETIC efforts at desperate humor brought the Hill Top Club to our intelligent notice. A few weeks ago a circular letter informed us that an equivalent for the New York Liberal Club was being formed in Los Angeles with "Progress—Truth—Bohemia" for its watchwords, to which all the intellectual thought of the city was invited to join itself. As evidence of said intellectual thought the president was to be called High Peak, the secretary Babbling Brook, the treasurer Gold Mine, and the governing board Sky Line. Everybody with progressive radical ideas were assured that this club would be their mecca. It is called Hill Top Club and you get to it up Angel's Flight.

Brains and radicalism responded more or less cordially to the clarion call, long-haired men and yearning women, with a sprinkling of professional people, turned up for the initial housewarming. An elongated vegetarian in informal apparel, with flowing locks and barefoot sandals, and a socialistic disregard for grooming, presented himself as the president and presided over the motley throng. The house was destitute of furniture and everyone was invited to sit on the floor. Among other important acts, it was decided to rent out the upstairs rooms as bedrooms. And when two liberated females, assured of their intellectual radicalism, produced their cigarettes, the conservative members of the party washed their hands of the new-born intellectual center. Exit of elderly grandpa and grandma, who mentioned that they had never seen women

smoke before and weren't going to begin now

Radical Needs.

The next call that went out was an orange-colored circular setting forth the charms of the family circle atmosphere of the club and its more immediate needs, which prospective members were urged to supply out of the goodness of their hearts. The "urgent needs" called for single and double beds, bedding, roomy couches, poker, tongs and shovel, fuel, pillows, crockery and cooking utensils, following which "events every Monday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday evening" were promised. "Los Angeles has vital current events—they're seeking our center already," adds this ingenious circular.

The Intellectual High Jinks.

Next came a seductive invitation to participate in "High Jinks" at this palpitating center of thought and progress, for the evening of Halloween. A goodly democratic throng turned up, a sprinkling of earnest clubwomen captured by being included as "radical intellectuals," some flippant newspaper people on curiosity bent, and a swarm of lonely long-haired yearners. The High Jinks began with a lengthy peroration by the elongated High Peak, who implored us to send in our \$5 subscriptions forthwith, and set forth the "conveniences" that would accrue to our intellectual yearning souls. These included free note paper and the right to occupy one of those "transient bedrooms" at 50 cents per night. Likewise, the right to think our radical thoughts. We were warned that formal dress was undesirable; that introductions were to be regarded as superfluous; that a large and splendid tolerance would guide the club—they would even allow the men to smoke if they did it downstairs in the basement—and that the intellectual standards would be of the highest and best. Truth, especially new truth, would pervade the hallowed precincts.

After that we were turned over to a lady in Bulgarian costume who was to attend to our intellectual demands for entertainment. She began by lining us all up in single file man behind, woman all down the line. We were then required to follow our leader, who slipped out of the front door, careered round

among the automobiles to the evident dismay of the neighbors, and finally back into the house and up into the attic. The attic was dark and stuffy, guiltless of furniture and we were commanded to sit on the floor. One plump lady wailed dimly "Oh, my God, if I get down there I shall never get up again," but the Bulgarian lady was adamant. So, tightly packed together round the walls of the attic we sat in utter darkness, the while intellectual facetiousness from ribald and larkly males rent the air.

The next item on the programme was a "story" told by an intellectual radical brother about pickled human limbs. These were to be handed round in the dark from man to woman. The first was described as a pickled human eye, and a slimy damp oyster was passed round from hand to hand, acquiring perspiration as it traveled, the while hysterical females shrieked in the darkness. Later a pickled arm was mentioned and a slimy wet stuffed glove proceeded round the company to more shrieks.

As an intellectual radical feast it was doubtless all that could be desired. But at this point the more base and unredeemed among us sought the outer air and some less lofty form of amusement. That intellectual combination of Truth, Progress and Bohemia was too much for us. Some of us are void of ideals.

There seems to be room for every kind of a fool club in Los Angeles but if this one is fashioned on the model of the New York Liberal Club, the Liberal Club of New York is in a pretty bad way. After the most painstaking investigation one mournfully comes to the conclusion that radical new truth and progress, coupled with Bohemia, is about the dimmest thing in all creation. The Latin Quarter transferred to Los Angeles, under the guidance of a long-haired vegetarian with bare feet, somehow lacks glamor. If this is a Hill Top Club, give me one deep down in the valley. And please keep the Hill Top Club on the heights, well out of reach. The whole affair impressed my vulgarian soul as a cross between a settlement for the feeble-minded in the slums and a cheap lodging-house. They say they don't intend to put on any style and I promise you they don't, because they can't. They assure us that there is a crying need for such a club and that a great and useful

future spreads before them. One gazes at the dismal 50-cent bedrooms—and ponders.

The Gentle Poet.

It would seem that the day of the gentle long-haired poet who bemoaned his cruel fate in that editors were not disposed to purchase twittering birds, green fields and blue skies at his hand, is passing. Poetry nowadays is replete with red blood and we like our poets a bit ferocious. The Masefield, Markham, Grenfell type of poet gloats in gory, gruesome shocks. Grenfell is a soldier in the trenches now and was formerly a great athlete, knocking out the amateur pugilistic champion of England, and killing thirty-six wild boars in India in one season. So his fame as a poet was almost instantaneous. It is a dismal outlook for poetic aspirants. Gentleness has gone out. Virile masculinity is positively demanded. Unless a poet can prove that he was a navy, or an engine driver, a soldier, a pugilist or a lion hunter, there is small chance for him. No wonder yearning members of the various verse-writers' clubs write me such pitiful letters asking why they are not appreciated. Dear ladies, your mournful songs of lost loves, your tender sonnets of spring lambskins, your delicate rhymed sighs on old lace and lavender or babies' blue eyes, lack gore. Get yourselves arrested for creating a public disturbance, give three lovers a black eye and cut up the corpse of your mother, then write a stream of fiery resentment against the gluttoned injustice of the law, mail it to the editor from prison, and your fame is assured. You must strangle all your twittering birds, gouge out your babies' blue eyes, drop thunderbolts from your blue skies, hang, draw and quarter your lost lovers, curse your mother's old arm-chair in forceful dialect, smear your old lace and lavender with blood and hashed brains, if you would make a bid for public fame these days. Greenswards, unpolluted with decaying corpses, have no charms for us. Rosebuds and forget-me-nots, unless grasped in the bloody hand of a murderer, find no favor in our eyes. Queenly beauties can only win our sympathy if they have had nine paralytics and slain at least three of them. Autumnal tints, unassociated with decomposing youth, leave us cold.

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Fourth Page.)

of dickerer. But I had not been properly trained to dicker.

Perhaps, I thought with a sinking heart, it didn't go with the rig at the reduced price of \$15 after all. It was a nice whilmetree, too, younger, apparently, than the rest of the buggy. I wanted it. I could read doubt, hesitation, and business ability in this shrewd face. At the same time he was reading me, like an open book, and deciding that I would stand for almost anything except physical violence.

The next day he drove twenty miles to my new ranch, to offer me a double-seated touring car, a conveyance of unquestionably superb past performance. I had noted it in his yard the day before, but then it was not all shiny with a fresh coat of quick-dryer. That liberal, artistic old soul had spent the night making a road wagon presentable for me to look upon. I regretted being compelled to inform him that I was unmarried, did not require extra seats. Then I had to convince him that even prospects for such a requirement were too vague to be acted upon at once, as he urged. As he retired he shook his grizzled head sadly over my lonely condition. He had offered me the wagon at what he termed a gift, \$30. Later I saw it advertised in his yard at \$9.35.

It was after the crop was picked and cured, when a state of acia reigns among the idle harvesters, that Juan created his sensation. He was rich now, Juan, for he had been paid many pesos for his labor, and his flock had been upon the side of the righteous in three poor games. He had multiplied his hoard at gambling until his present was bright. An Indian never goes into the future for brightness.

Just on his capable wife—or both of them—decided that the time had arrived for such a display of class upon their part as anything so down into history. In a language to them to cut some ice. What they did now, while they had the means, must be of such magnitude that it would linger in the minds of their people long after future reverses at peon might undermine their financial position.

30

The Illustrated

...a riotous day which dawned to open the fiesta. Everybody was there, from the brown urchins playing Indian shabby to the great chicle and medicine men. The women were gaily gowned in their best vivid yellow, and red, hebeing green, and sparkling med-
 eys of color. The scene was exactly set for the greeting of such a spectacle as Juan Tornerrotter and his wife presented when they arrived, late, as is the habit of all who would create the impression of power and importance.

dogs into an open-mouthed astonishment. Juan had polished his black body and wheels with grease until they shone almost as radiantly as his own hair did under the same treatment. Around its high, oblong top ran a railing of glittering nickel, and its lamps, heavily-ornamented works of art, were chandeliers which would have graced the palace of a newly-rich stockbroker. Black curtains hung inside, and

Lassen Peak Not Mt. Lassen.

United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, is the only authorized form on maps, reports, and gazetteers, from the Whitney Geological Survey of California, in 1865, to the Geomorphic map of California, and Nevada, published by the Earthquake Investigation Commission, as well as the latest map issued by the Forest Service.

in the early days of the Pacific Railroad surveys some pious monk called the peak St. Joseph's Mountain, but the names Lassen's Peak and Lassen's Butte soon came into general use. Whitney has shown the inappropriateness of the French term butte, which, translated exactly, means knoll. As Lassen never owned the mountain, in later years the possessive form of the name was dropped, and to correct an

To Lord Byron.

Thy ego led thee, seeking uncommon ways
Of deep things blindly! And it Recognizes

When the Indians Drive in State,
Has Served Uncle Sam Fifty Years,
One Time When I Was Broke in Hi Pass
Recent Cartoons

Odd Uses for Bread.

It is an amusing sight to see a testameter or casual driver of the Levant travel placidly through a heavy shower with a couple of yards of bread sheeting thrown over his shoulders, and to see him tear off pieces here and there and chew on them if he feels hungry. The bread is made of durum wheat flour mixed with the pulp of Sultana raisins, which give it a sweet taste and a slight fragrance like that of honey. The Arab uses his sheets of bread, which look like chamois leather, for a makeshift blanket, and it is said by travelers who have tried it that it keeps the heat in and the cold out almost as well as a blanket.

for window panes, and in the bazaars the vendors of merchandise wind up pieces as a grocer does a paper cornucopia, and use them to hold small amounts of nuts, Turkish candies, or squares of sugar. Of course, the purchaser cuts the bag with its contents. In the same shape the bread sheet is used for holding the fruity drinks of the Bosporus; but it will not stand hot liquids, even when it is coated with almond oil. Thanks to the raisin pulp, the bread is remarkable elastically, and can be bent back and forth without cracking. It has actually been used for bookbinding.

rigorous physical development than was needed for the

The fact was of course, that the phenomenon occurs at sunset, but less conspicuously. Sometimes, at dusk, just as the last portion of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue; and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon is green, toward the zenith it is blue.

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Ammon frequently depicts the green sun, and the funeral dirges are all colored green. This association of "death" with green was doubtlessly due to the green tints of the pitfall sun at sunset.

Do Away With Steel and Rubber Bands

Stuart's PLAPAD-PAIDS are different from the foot-cutors made self-satisfied.

FLAPAD CO., Block 298, St. Louis, Mo.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE EIGHTEEN.)

Evolution and Partridges.

gray. This looks like protective coloration, since the bird passes its life among gray volcanic rocks.

The Circulation of Money.

of New Year's Eve.
The head waiter

MONEY ALWAYS GOES SOMEWHERE.

After the winner pays the pensions.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

Hunting for Happiness.

BY EUGENE BROWN.

CERTAIN pea-sized souls have said that the only place where happiness can be found is in the dictionary. The Constitution of our fat and complacent country practically guarantees to all the right to pursue happiness, but there is no vital pledge that the same may be overtaken and held. Nevertheless the hunt for happiness appears to be the chief end of unutilized millions. There are differences of opinion as to what constitutes happiness, but all folk agree that they want it. Perhaps it is begged, bought, stolen, coaxed or bargained for, but at any rate it comes within the definition of big game and every man starts out with a license to hunt it.

Where is it? The poet gracefully may liken it to the elusive bluebird which we frantically follow the wide world over, only to find in the end that we had it in a cage in the parlor all the time.

Poets can get away with that sort of stuff—sometimes. I know it, because I used to be one. But everybody else is prepared to swear that happiness is not to be had on the premises. It is something to be pursued—just as implied in the Declaration of Independence.

Nevertheless there are occasional moments when enthusiastic or optimistic minds exclaim: "I'm perfectly happy"—and they mean it at the time. I have had them myself. I have awakened in the morning with the sun shining above and the birds warbling about me. I have found a ten-dollar bill in the pocket of an old vest and have had a bag of pork chops, fried eggs, griddle cakes, French fried potatoes, sauerkraut, oatmeal, apple pie, fried onions, Swiss cheese, baked hominy, stewed pears, hot coffee and buttermilk. Afterward I have gone on the sun porch with my faithful corn-cob pipe. With the first puff or two I am suddenly faced by a plump, pink-checked little personage having blue eyes and golden hair. "Oh, mama!" I exclaim. "Look who's here! If it isn't little Miss Happiness, come for a long stay. It's certainly good to see you. Just take off your things and I'll show you right up to your room."

So you go to visiting and Miss Happiness tells you how well you are looking and how she brought a little keepsake for you. Then you tell her the story about the girl and the hot water for his medicine you return to the parlor, but it is too late. Miss Happiness has put on her hat and gone on to the next roof with Old Man Lumbago. Instead of making a visit it is only a call. One cannot have rheumatism and happiness at the same time; neither will joy consort with a bone feline or a case of hives. The chief consolation that fails to a sufferer and bel him the drinks that his case is worse than the other fellow's. Then if he serves as referee while they describe their adventures with the druggists, doctors and bathroom attendants, a tolerably social afternoon can be had. But it is no place for a sound man.

Ideas of happiness are as varied as mankind itself. Ordinarily it might be said that if a man has good digestion, a clean conscience, a softie sweetheart, two bulls of clover and money in the bank he ought to be happy. But is he? He is not. He wants four suits of clothes and two sweethearts. Happiness is almost always associated with the possession of something you haven't got or the acquisition of more of something you have.

The guy who is sturdy, wholesome and free from all ailments should have a good start toward the goal of happiness. It is admitted in both polite and impolite circles that good health is essential to complete or lasting happiness, but most fussers are liable to place a poorly purse at the head of the parade.

Unsolved Mysteries.

There are two animals, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly, that puzzle naturalists more than any others. They are nature's submarine and aeroplane—the whale and the eagle. It is known that whales occasionally descend as far as 3000 feet below the surface of the sea—a depth at which, from the pressure of water, they ought to be crushed flat. Why they are not injured, naturalists have yet to discover. It is this pressure that prevents a modern submarine from descending more than some 300 feet. Eagles with apparent ease from 30,000 to 40,000 feet above sea level. At that height no human being can live, owing to the rarefaction of the air. How the birds live and fly at far greater heights than man can endure is another question still unanswered.

The Earth's Rotation.

[Boston Transcript.] Rev. Ferdinand Guibereau of the French church of St. Vincent de Paul has just performed an experiment in the Grotto church of Our Lady of Lourdes, in Brooklyn, N. Y. The experiment was witnessed by a large group of scientists and priests including Rev. Father William McAdam, S.P.M., pastor of Our Lady of Lourdes.

Suspended from the ceiling at the exact mid-point of the span and held back by a thin thread was a pendulum which was to swing from north to south over a board marked off in geometric degrees. The theory behind the test was that as the earth revolved eastward, the pendulum keeping its plane, would show a marked deviation from the north and south line on the board. This is in line with the theory of the pendulum, which always keeps the same plane despite the movement of the earth on its axis.

At precisely twenty-four minutes past 3 in the afternoon, the thin thread was burned, releasing the pendulum which swung exactly over the north and south line on the board. And as Father Guibereau said in a preliminary address, the point of the pendulum veered off the north and south line of the board. The farther there would be a deviation of 19 degrees an hour. At the end of half an hour, observation showed that the pendulum had gone 5 degrees off the designated line as was predicted. This deviation, the priest explained, varied with the latitude, and at the latitude of New York it would take just thirty-six hours for the deviation to make one complete circle.

The experiment was first performed by Leon Foucault, in the Pantheon, at Paris, sixty-five years ago and in the lapse of years has been made successfully at various times in cathedrals of Cologne, Amiens, Rheims and other towns of France.

The New Eden.

WHAT the Hebrew scriptures call Eden, the Greeks named Paradise; that is a garden, in plain English. We know what Shakespeare says about farming. He calls it Adam's profession. We also have a line, "When Adam delved and Eve span, who was then a gentleman?" In spite of all, consisting of the state of matrimony to do their duty by their race and by themselves. Taking a medium price, \$5 a box, and then cutting this in two to pay for packing, transportation and selling expenses at the East; an unusually liberal allowance, will give \$2.50 a box on the tree as the farmer's share, or more than \$900 an acre. It would not do to figure this as the average profit of orange-growing, even in this season of high prices, and it would be very wrong if taken as an average price for average years.

When taking a more modest farming industry, indeed one of the most modest of all, consisting of the state of matrimony to do their duty by their race and by themselves. Taking a medium price, \$5 a box, and then cutting this in two to pay for packing, transportation and selling expenses at the East; an unusually liberal allowance, will give \$2.50 a box on the tree as the farmer's share, or more than \$900 an acre. It would not do to figure this as the average profit of orange-growing, even in this season of high prices, and it would be very wrong if taken as an average price for average years.

Most of us look tolerantly on the less gink—a cross between a sissy and a lobster, but if the cigarette is as devilish as some of these pale professors of purity pretend, the sales ought to boost another billion a month. If the merchandising of cigarettes could be absolutely forbidden by law the cigarette foundries would have to run night and day to keep up the demand. In the land of forbidden fruits a knock is a boost.

The purity programme of banishment also includes the removal of that base, abandoned and malignant fend who deliberately and joyously puffs his fat cigar while standing on the platform of the red and yellow cars of our nefarious transportation companies. He is charged with polluting the otherwise peerless ozone of our wonderful State. He has no business to enjoy himself while affronting the nostrils of his fellowman—and woman. The great grandmothers who used to smoke a clay pipe after doing a heavy washing are all dead. The atmosphere has been sterilized since.

Another thing to worry about is the moving-picture business. There is too much kissing on the screen and some of the stage lovers hang to each other's hips with a passion that is demoralizing. Also there are pictures where brauticous actresses fairly fight for the adventures and experiences of the white slave. All this is highly reprehensible. It must be suppressed—either by closing the moving-picture studios or constituting the purity leagues as censors of all drama as well as of the public morals.

These regulators of our manners for and morals we have with us always. We would be lonely and unhappy without them. They are noisy and unselfishly laboring for our good—and they know it. Did we wear wings they would point out to us the glaring incongruities of our plumage and show us how it could be toned down and made more modest. Modesty is the summum bonum—whatever that is—and the purity squadron will incidentally see that our apparel consorts with their established ideas of that virtue.

Let the good work go on.

There is nothing remarkable about the fact that a man at Van Nuys who has 100 laying pullets had a net income of \$37.50 from these birds for the month of October. These figures would compound interest for all of us if the gentleman would kindly explain any sure-fire method of making pullets or any other kind of chickens lay in the month of October. As a rule, all you have to do is to whisper in a barnyard of a poultry pen that eggs are running from 50 to 60 cents a dozen, and every bird on the place will go on a strike.

This climate is almost central in the temperate zone of the Milky Way. Were it not so the order of our lives might be vastly different. Indeed, to have been far south might have meant a planet of nebulous flame, and to have been north might have resulted in an icebound sphere, without the possibility of that escape of hydrogen from water which creates the land. Southern California is central in the temperate zone of the earth and therefore it becomes the warm heart of the visible universe.

Los Angeles is having an autumn pleasantly tempered. There has been just enough rain interspersed with days of golden light. The sun has been bright, the air has been like wine or like food in the quality of its nourishment.

[611]

For Purity's Sake.

NOW they want to build a purity league around us to guard us from all hint of guile. They would fence our morals in to prevent any possible wandering into paths of temptation. We are to become angels in action as well as in name.

Not only must the booze be cut out, but a myriad of petty vices must be throttled in their lair—or words to that effect. In a general way the prohibition calls for the absolute demoralization of the cigarette—that tiny beacon light in the harbor of depravity. The cigarette is the sensuous siren.

Here is an extraordinary and most attractive offer:

The Illustrated Weekly Magazine, each number containing 32 brilliant pages, in all 52 issues in the year, together with the Los Angeles Sunday Times, containing in each issue 124 to 148 plethoric pages of news, editorials, description, comment, far-reaching correspondence, pictures, poetry and humor—the two publications together making 104 large, separate, complete issues—all for four dollars (\$4.00), sent postpaid to any address in the United States or in the Postal Union.

The most informing, appropriate and valuable present you could possibly send to one of the loved ones left behind when you said good-bye to your old home, wherever it was, to come to California.

Los Angeles is having an autumn pleasantly tempered. There has been just enough rain interspersed with days of golden light. The sun has been bright, the air has been like wine or like food in the quality of its nourishment.



SUNDAY MORNING,

THE PEACOCK

"Watchful Waiting."

DECISION ON MEXICO

Something may Soon be Done.

Administration Officials Admit that Action will not be Long Delayed.

Conditions Along the Border Said to be Worse Today than Ever.

(BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.)

WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE TIMES, Nov. 11.—Administration officials did not say today that they will soon be called on to take decisive action in reference to Mexico. What this action will be no one is in a position to say, except that whatever is done will have to be done as the result of a definite plan for the restoration of order in Mexico. Officials of the State Department are of the opinion there is no longer any cause for dilly-dallying with the Mexican problem. They realize that they will have to take hold of the situation with a strong hand.

CONDITIONS WORSE.

Conditions in Northern Mexico are worse today than at any time since the Mexican commission began its mission and there is no immediate prospect of the withdrawal of American troops from that territory and the return of the militiamen doing patrol duty on the border.

A story has reached Washington, said to have been given out by Mexican attaches of the commission now at Atlantic City, confirming the statement made on

THE WORLD'S NEW IN TODAY

DAFFODILS

DAFFODIL EMPEROR—Giant trumpet Daffodil. Deep rich yellow. Unsurpassed as a cut flower.

DAFFODIL EMPRESS—Identical in every respect with Emperor, except color, portulach being white, while trumpet is a full, rich yellow.

DAFFODIL MADAM PLEMP—A grand Daffodil with pure white portulach and golden yellow trumpet. Flowers carried erect on stiff stems.

DAFFODIL ORANGE PHOENIX—White and orange. Double as a Camellia and not unlike it in shape.

DAFFODIL PRINCEPS MAXIMUS—Portulach pale yellow. Cup deep yellow.

DAFFODIL POETICUS ORNATUS—Poet's Daffodil. Flowers white with cup rimmed deep red.

DAFFODIL BARRI CONSPICUUS—Flowers large, portulach soft yellow, cup edged with orange scarlet. A beautiful thing.

DAFFODIL BICOLOR VICTORIA—Very large. A beautiful two-color daffodil. Creamy white and clear, rich yellow.

DAFFODIL CAMPERNELLE RUGULOSUS—A dainty, medium size flower. Rich, golden yellow.

DAFFODIL GOLDEN SPUR—One of the earliest pure yellow trumpet daffodils. Comes in a few weeks before Emperor and Empress and lengthens the flowering period of these plants materially.

DAFFODIL SULPHUR PHOENIX—Immense double flowers similar to Orange Phoenix, but a lovely, soft sulphur yellow color.

Price on any of the above varieties, strong, first size bulbs, per dozen, 50c; per hundred, \$3.50.

DARWIN TULIPS

MADAME KRELAGE

Bright lilac rose, margined pale silvery rose. Interior of bloom soft, rosy pink. Extremely large flowers of superb form and substance. Height of stem, 30 inches.

EUROPE

Glorious salmon scarlet, shaded with rose. Flowers very large. Height about 24 inches.

PRIDE OF HAARLEM

Bright rose suffused with purple. An exquisitely colored bloom of superlative form and beauty. Height, 30 inches.

CLARA BUTT

A clear soft shade of rose salmon pink. Flowers exquisitely large. Height, 3 feet. Price of any of the above Darwin Tulips, each 10c; per doz., 75c. Postpaid to any address.

A SPLENDID LOT OF HYACINTHS

ALBA SUPERBISSIMA—A grand, pure white. **CHARLES DICKENS, BLUE**—Porcelain blue with deeper tints. **CHARLES DICKENS, PINK**—Large spikes, soft rose color.

GERTRUDE—Deep pink. Extra fine for bedding purposes. **GRANDEUR A MERVILLE**—An exquisite shade of bluish white. **GRAND MAITRE**—Pure porcelain blue. **LA PEYRONNE**—Light blue. Elegant large spikes. **NORMA**—Beautiful coral pink shade. **ROSE STEIGER**—Deep rich rose. Very fine. **KING OF THE YELLOW**—Exquisite pure yellow variety.

Price of any of the above varieties, 15c each; \$1.50 per dozen.

SPANISH IRIS

These are among the showiest of all our Spring flowers, and there is no finer collection of colors to be seen in the garden. In shades of blue, white, yellow, bronze, etc., appeal to all tastes. Ten choice varieties, per doz., 25c; per 100, \$1.75.

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Save 40%
of your bread bill!

Our No-trouble Bread-Making Machine

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Here is one way at least by which you can materially cut down the "high cost of living"—and 40 per cent. of your bread bill (all cost included) is some saving when bread is 12 cents a loaf! Just figure it out for one year. You'll have better bread, too.

Here is a combination that you can't beat:—(1) B E S G R A D E FLOUR, proven by scientific test to be the best flour at any price for bread, biscuits and all kinds of pastries—(2) the only flour in the market that is packed in a sanitary paper-lined dirt-proof sack—(3) and this wonderful no-trouble bread mixer that any child can operate.

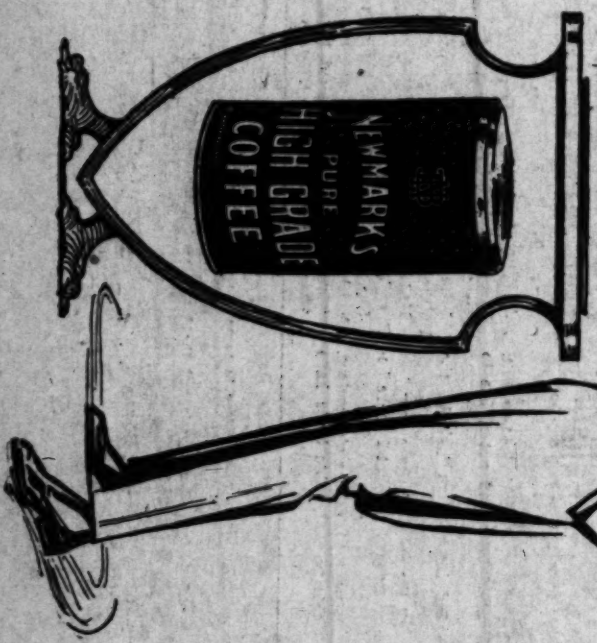
No kitchen "mess" as in the old days—just a few turns of the crank. Make your bread once this way and you'll wonder why you ever bought baker's bread. Phone us and we'll tell you how you can get this money-saver at a small cost to yourself. Give it a trial—you'll be under no obligation.

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Rich & Aromatic
Delicious
and it Never Varies

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The Foremost Events of Yesterday.
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home to California schools.	that all attacks
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NOT TO READERS: It is a mistake to jump at the wrong
conclusion. The greater part of the more important news is to be
found in the index and the summary.
Read the parts—and thus get all the news of the day.



LOS ANGELES TIMES

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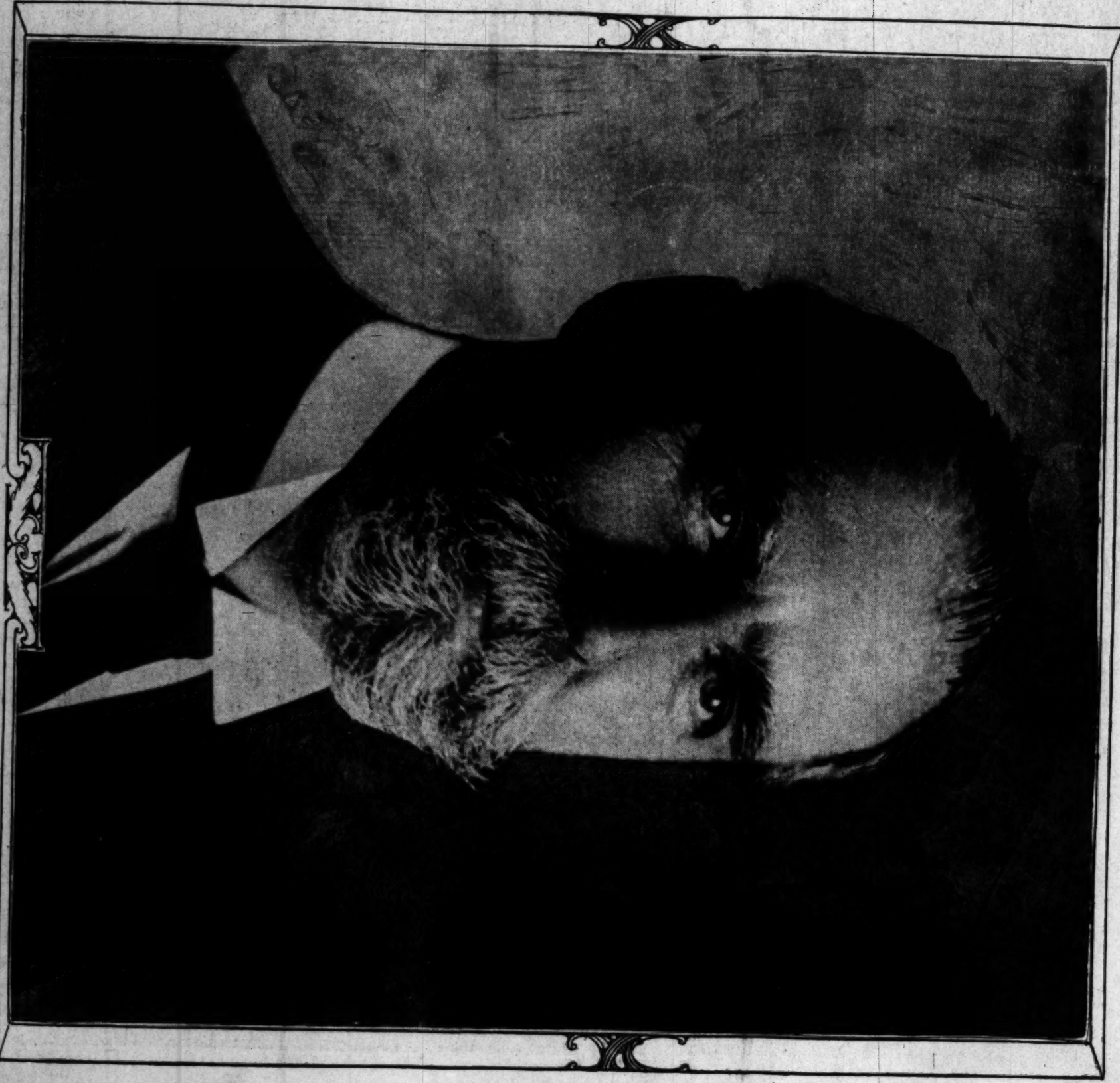
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TEN CENTS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1916.

1781—1916.



Charles Evans Hughes, the American.

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